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SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

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TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS  
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TORONTO.

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Maudie MacLaren

Prayer and Praise Blend in Thanksgiving for Mercies Vouchsafed

# ONE! A STORY. IS IT YOURS?

*He Lives in the Crowded Streets of our Cities and Towns. Have You Heard of Him?*

THERE WAS ONE born of parents kind and poor. He grew, happy with the happiness of childhood, on scanty food, with a hard bed in a corner of the small home. Often he was cold in Winter, the little clothing in which he was clad being all too thin. In Summer there was stifling heat in the crowded street. But the lack of all envy, the meek acceptance of everything, the enjoyment of any tiny pleasure, kept the child in freedom of mind and lightness of heart. When the griefs of childhood came there was always the kind, busy mother, and the thoughtful, toiling father, to console and encourage the young life.

Childhood passed. Too early came the call to grown-up work and life. And One joined the striving throng in the factories, working to live, living to work; laughing in toil, glad in poverty, and, being young, having hope, while God in His kindness shut out the future.

One's kind parents could only smile rather sadly as their child entered so joyously the life of the world. They knew that nothing in the world lasts; that its pleasures never stay, and that care and trouble, hard facts, and bitter knowledge, arrive all too soon. There is but a single Way to prevent young people spoiling their lives. But One's parents did not know that Way.

So One's youth merged into adult life, and God's kindness remained always the same; it had not once departed; but the young mind grew to know evil, the young lips spoke lies, and worse, the young hands wrought wrong; the will was the servant of the careless, wilful young body. The life was beginning to be spoilt, the heart was hardening, and soul and conscience were troubled.

At night, suddenly—at work, at any hour, a darkness would fall upon the spirit of One; something within the body, and yet something that had nothing to do with the body, said: "You are wrong, I—I—I, who am all that matters, who am the Real YOU, am miserable. What will happen to me? Where am I going? What will be the end of doing these things? I am sick and in despair. Do right! Do the right!"

For a little One would try to do right. But the body and its will would quickly speak, and One would obey. What was the use of trying, of struggling, when Right was too weak to conquer Wrong?

More and more TROUBLE filled One's life. Even good, human love could not keep it away, nor could it defeat the body and the things of the world. One looked back at the world as it had seemed to him in childhood and youth, and he laughed—it was a terrible laugh. "That joyous, peaceful, good-natured dream, the world? Why, the world is a beast, a raging lion, a cunning serpent, a cruel torturer, a swindler, a liar, a gobble-up of young lives and hopes, a devil that takes all and gives nothing but disappointment and bitterness! The world is a devil!"

Yet God, All-Kindness, All-Love, Father of all, made the world Himself, and, viewing His

creation, "saw that it was good." And HE cannot be deceived. What is wrong with the world? They told One of different ills, when he asked. Some said the trouble was occasioned by social conditions and that this or that ruling would bring about a perfect Paradise again. Others said, religion and its teachers were to blame—abolish religion, then, and everything would be right. Some said, if everybody were healthy all would be happy. They gave him scores of reasons. But none lessened One's troubles or brought back hope and gladness.

And the GRAVE came nearer every day.

"How much is there in the world for which to live? Nothing! And there is nothing in the grave! Oh, what is there to go on living for? Why are we born?" Those were the thoughts which occupied One's mind, until a girl, a plain-faced girl with a thin voice, cried at the corner of a street, "Oh, listen! Why WILL you be miserable when Jesus Christ is standing next to you, waiting, as He has waited all these years to make you happy? You were born to serve God and to be happy in Him. Why will you try to stop yourself sinning when you never can? He's just waiting, waiting, there at your side, to forgive your sins and give you His Power, THE ONLY POWER, to stop you from sinning? DON'T you know about His Blessed Name—that He is called Jesus because 'He shall save His people FROM their sins'?"

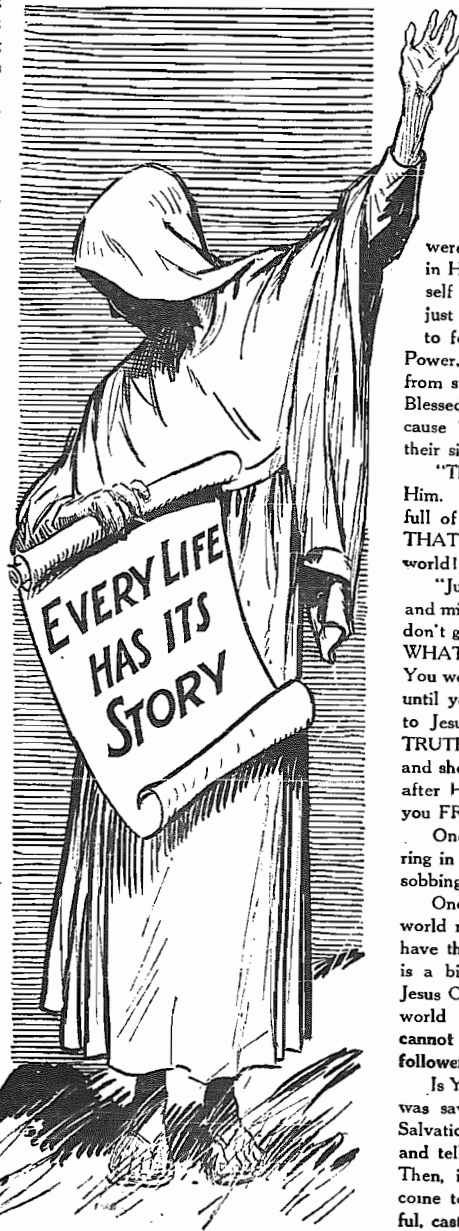
"The world is His. But it won't serve Him. It has given itself to Satan, and it's full of sin and the consequences of sin. THAT'S WHAT'S the matter with the world! SIN.

"Just now you are full of troubles, care, and misery, and all your pleasures and work don't give you joy or satisfy you. THAT'S WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU! You won't get better, things won't brighten, until you own your sins and confess them to Jesus, and THEN—He will prove the TRUTH OF HIS NAME; He will save you, and show you how to be happy, and thereafter He will, if you will trust Him, keep you FROM your sins."

One knelt at the old drum in The Army ring in the street, and Jesus heard his poor, sobbing, "Save me, Jesus!" and saved him.

One has troubles still. Nobody in this world misses them. Those who serve Christ have their fair share of them. But—and it is a big "but"—no trouble can shut out Jesus Christ's love and joy from them. The world can do its worst; but the world cannot conquer Christ, Who lives in His followers and fights with them.

Is YOUR life-story One's story before he was saved? If it is, don't wait for girl-Salvationist, and Army drum, but turn NOW and tell Christ, Who is always beside you. Then, if you don't belong anywhere else, come to us. Everybody lonely, poor, sinful, cast-out, is ours. —THE I.H.Q. WAR CRY.



# THREE HUNDRED AFRICANS SAVED BY A MIRACLE

*Amazing Outcome of a Salvation Army Meeting in the Heart of the Dark Continent*

By COLONEL JOHN CLARK



West Africans thrilled by the Message of Salvation



Youthful listeners to an Army Open-air in Nigeria

IN 1923, I received instructions from the General to proceed to The Army newly-opened Territory of Kenya, formerly known as British East Africa, and thus had the honor of being the first International visitor to this new field of labor, which in area is about twice the size of Great Britain, and has a population of a little more than three millions, including a considerable number of Indians and Europeans. The main population is made up of three Native races, the great Bantus, the intelligent Venda, and the stalwart Masai, together with a few strange pigmy tribes and inhabitants of the jungle.

Of the impressions which I gathered concerning The Army's Work I will say nothing. It was already well established in Nairobi, the capital, and surrounding villages, and was at the time of my visit under the command of Brigadier Robert Peat. The Brigadier, who was greatly beloved by the people and held in high respect by the authorities, was promoted to glory towards the end of last year.

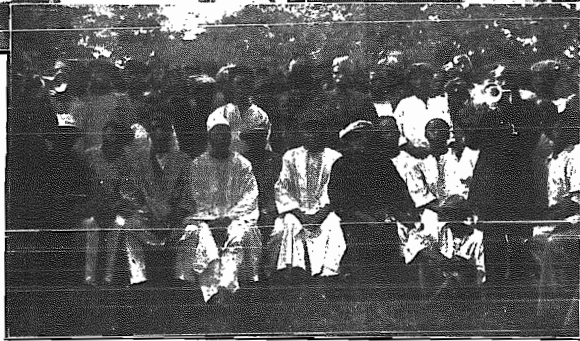
But one incident occurred, the nature of which should be a tremendous encouragement as well as a useful lesson to Missionary Officers throughout the world.

Not long had I been in Nairobi when Brigadier Peat, anxious to visit some new tribes, made arrangements that I should accompany him on his journey.

By the kindness of a gentleman of the city, the Brigadier obtained the loan of a motor car, with driver and two native servants. The district which he intended to visit was two days' journey. Several incidental happenings on the way added interest and a little inconvenience to the journey. A serious breakdown to the car, however, necessitated our remaining all night at a coffee and mallee plantation.

The planter himself, who I afterwards learned was of Dutch nationality, was away on business, but the lady and their eldest son did all they could to make the party welcome, and to accommodate us comfortably for the night. Not a word of English could the lady speak and her son was acquainted with only a few words. At the tea table I managed to make myself fairly well understood by the lady in her own language, and learned from her that about ten thousand natives were employed on the plantation.

Hearing this, an irresistible feeling



Meeting in progress near the Palace of the Awni of Ife, Southern Nigeria

came over me that I should hold a meeting that night with those men; but I said nothing.

Walking round the garden afterwards with Brigadier Peat I mentioned my feelings to him, but he merely replied, "Impossible, my dear fellow. We cannot speak the language of these natives, and there is no interpreter." I assured him, however, that God Himself had spoken to me, and to hold a meeting I was determined.

Returning to the house I hinted at my desire to the lady, who looked surprised, and did not offer me much encouragement. Seeing I was determined, she said she would do what she could, and sent one of the servants round the plantation to announce that a meeting would be held on the lawn in front of the house at half-past nine, and any of the men were invited to be present.

Seeing a piano in the room I asked the lady if she could play.

"A little!" she replied.

Talking with her I learned that never to her knowledge had a Missionary been in the district, and when I asked for the loan of a Bible she confessed there was none in the house. Half-past nine came. When Brigadier Peat and I stepped out on to the lawn in the tropical moonlight we encountered a sight that I do not think I can ever forget. There must have been seven or eight thousand black fellows, wearing practically no clothes, and in all manner of postures—some standing, others squatting on their haunches, others reclining on their sides, or on their backs, or on their fronts with chins supported by their elbows.

Peat looked at me, and I looked at

him. Neither of us spoke. We stood dumbfounded. How to begin we did not know. At last I said, "My dear fellow, if ever in our lives we have to depend upon God it is now!"

I began by giving out a song. Having no Song Book with us—for we had not prepared for meetings—I relied upon my memory, and recited the verse—

Tell me the old, old story,  
Of unseen things above,  
Of Jesus and His glory,  
Of Jesus and His love.

This of course resolved itself into a duet. We sang many, many times the refrain—

Tell me the old, old story,  
Of Jesus and His love.

Looking at that great crowd I noticed, as the song proceeded, a marked change on their countenances. Their big, round, black eyes stood out. I wondered what they were thinking. No doubt they were trying to puzzle out what sort of people we were, and what kind of language we were speaking.

Brigadier Peat gave out the second verse—

Tell me the story slowly,  
That I may take it in—  
That wonderful redemption,  
God's remedy for sin.

and, as before, we sang the refrain again and again. Presently it seemed that the music got into the very beings of the men in front. They began to sway from side to side and backwards and forwards; their eyes grew bigger and their countenances opened. In some mysterious way what we were singing seemed to be penetrating those dark and previously passive exteriors.

After the singing had finished I lifted my heart and voice to God in prayer. I do not believe I ever uttered a more earnest prayer that God would help in a desperate situation. When I had finished praying the Brigadier sang a solo—

I'm glad I ever heard the blessed story  
Of that love so vast and free;  
That gave up all the Heaven and the glory.

And bore all the suffering for me.  
I'm glad that e'er with broken heart  
I sought the Mercy-seat;  
To find relief from my load of sin and grief,  
While kneeling at the Saviour's feet.

I helped him with the chorus—

Down at the Saviour's feet,  
Love finds its heaven all complete;  
Burdens roll away,  
Darkness turns to day,  
Down at the Saviour's feet.

As Peat finished I took out of my inside pocket my little traveling Testament, and, as best I could in the moonlight, read the story from the opening chapters of Luke about the Saviour being born into the world, the song of the angels, and the message of peace and goodwill proclaimed to the world that first Christmas morning. I do not believe anybody in the crowd understood one single word of that supremely beautiful and moving narrative; but I read just as if everybody did understand, and as I closed the Book I asked God to bless the reading of His Word.

At that moment I realised I had come to the end of my possibilities. Turning to my comrade Peat, I said, "My dear boy, now you must go in and do something."

In words partly English and partly Swahili—the language of the tribe in and around Nairobi—the Brigadier spoke to that vast crowd of natives of his own conversion, and represented the manner in which he came in humble penitence to God by kneeling on the lawn, clasping his hands and lifting his face to the tropical sky. The men looked and wondered. Rising from his feet he pleaded with that great company to do as he had done. No man ever spoke from the depths of his heart to the hearts of others as Brigadier Peat did that night. I myself was profoundly

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# MERCY AND MEDICINE IN HALIFAX

## HOW A LONG- FELT WANT CAME TO BE MET

"We who read history know that one of the greatest revivals the world has ever known came through the birth of The Salvation Army. It has spread the world over; its influence for the good of humanity is large enough, broad enough, and specific enough to include all races and creeds. The courage, self-sacrifice and devotion of The Army workers is known all over the world. I have noted their progress and studied their splendid work; particularly would I mention the Grace Maternity Hospital of this city. It is a splendid institution and worthy of the support of every citizen of Halifax."—Premier Armstrong.

IT IS JUST over four years since the auspicious opening of this Institution by His Honor, Lieut.-Governor Grant. The Lieut.-Governor's name will be interwoven in the annals of the Hospital's history for many years. His presence at the opening ceremony was accompanied by a request that the first baby born in the Hospital, providing it was a boy, should bear his name. As it happened the first was a boy, and young Grant Booth Livingstone, as he is named, became the recipient of a beautiful silver cup, presented to him by His Honor on the occasion of the first anniversary.

Young Livingstone was the forerunner of 1,316 little bits of helplessness who have since peeped out upon the world for the first time at "Grace Maternity." In the large majority of cases these babies have been sturdy and robust. But whether robust or frail, they have always received to the utmost the skilled and sympathetic attention of the Staff.

One among the infants whose lives were despaired of and who is now healthy and vigorous, is little Cora, as we will call her. Brought in when but four days old, with her mother who was in extremis and afterwards passed away, it was thought that Cora hadn't "the ghost of a chance." But the Hospital Staff is not easily daunted. They believe that "while there's life, there's hope." They watched and waited for six months while the little life hovered on the border-line.

Then their watchful care triumphed. Cora began to mend. For fifteen months she was tended and, as if divining what she owed her nurse-friends, she rewarded them with baby smiles and cunning ways, until she became a prime favorite with all. A delighted father then appeared on the scene and claimed his bonny little daughter, and latest reports indicate that Cora is still in excellent health.

Right from the commencement the public has been at the back of The Army's Women's Social operations in Halifax, and has lent splendid support. It was at the time of the terrible explosion of 1917, when the pitifully inadequate housing conditions were exposed, that the need of a good Maternity Hospital was impressed upon the community. A financial campaign was organized, which resulted in the raising of a substantial sum.

The resolution passed by the Halifax branch of the Nova Scotia Medical Association at the time read as follows: "The Halifax Medical Association, realizing the urgent necessity in our city for more and better Hospital accommodation for Maternity purposes, and knowing the well-proven fitness of The Salvation Army to carry on work of this kind, therefore resolve that we express our hearty endorsement of the proposal of The Salvation Army to establish and conduct a new and modern institution of this kind in Halifax, and commend to the Government, the city, and the

citizens their most generous, moral, and financial support in this worthy undertaking."

The women of Halifax played no small part in launching this venture; not only in the drive for funds, but also in some very excellent work behind the scenes. Under the direction of Mrs. William Dennis, every church and society in Dartmouth and Halifax were represented among the groups of women who met at the Hospital day after day to sew.

As a result of their industry and perseverance, 4,082 articles, which included sheets, towels, bed-spreads, curtains and infants' garments, were ready for use on the day of opening, and as Staff-Captain Clarke proudly remarks: "the sight of the linen cupboards was a delight to every woman who saw them."

Among the numerous friends the Hospital possesses are the members of the Women's Auxiliary, a body organized during the Hospital's second year, and consisting of mothers who have been cared for in the Hospital. Their purpose is to help the Hospital regularly in some substantial way. They meet monthly to discuss ways and means of achieving their object, and, whilst they talk, they industriously ply their needles, so that the linen stock and other necessities are in no danger of depletion. And there is a surprisingly large stock to keep replenished. For instance, in one week, 5,339 pieces were laundered, 1,992 of this number being infant garments; 695 sheets, and 641 towels. Thus it is readily seen that the Auxiliary meets a real need.

Then there are the schemes hatched in fertile minds of the Auxiliary workers which never fail to succeed, and thus enrich the Hospital coffers and equipment. One instance of this is the "Out-of-doors" reception and sale which they organized and carried through on the occasion of the second Anniversary. As a souvenir of this effort they presented the Hospital with a very dainty "Nursery

sealed on, and this is not removed until it is cut off in the presence of the mother on discharge from the Hospital. Thus all possibility of a "mix-up" is eliminated, and the lurking fear which so often troubles the prospective mother on coming to Hospital is removed. The makers of the name necklace claim that its merits lie in the fact that it is sealed on the baby, is indestructible, easily accessible non-injurious, and sterilizable.

One mother, herself a nurse, writes: "I think the name necklace is very unique, and will be a great comfort to the mother who might worry on this account, although I really believe it is the father who fears this more than the mother."

Then the Auxiliary donated a unique conveyance, known as a baby carrier, in which five tiny tots can be transported, at one time, between nursery and ward—a splendid time-saving device. It is significant of "Grace Maternity" that accommodation is made for all classes. The mother with means may have the comforts of home, plus the advantages of all the facilities of a modern Hospital; and it is worthy of note that many well-to-do mothers avail themselves of these facilities. The mother with moderate means may share a two-bed ward for a very reasonable fee. For those who can pay only in part, the best of skill and care in a public ward are provided, with free medical service.

Then there is the unmarried mother, for whom what is known as the "Home Section," is reserved. For many of these broken-hearted girls, entry into the Hospital spells a new era. Surrounded by every influence for promoting spiritual and moral good, they frequently depart from the Hospital with an entirely new outlook, of which their after life gives ample testimony.

Among the testimonials received from grateful husbands we quote the following:

"I am grateful to you for the efficient treatment rendered my wife during her stay at your Hospital. Had it not been for your great care and attention, she would no doubt by now have been in the 'Great Beyond.'"

And again:

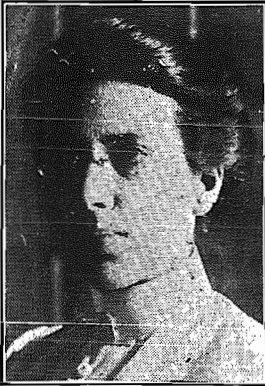
"Please accept the sincere thanks of my wife and myself for the kindness shown to us by your staff. I am truly grateful for the skilled care given both to my wife and the baby. The fact that they are able to leave the Hospital this week speaks well for the 'Grace Maternity' and its staff."

The Halifax Press has given the Hospital splendid support in its columns. Said the "Herald," on one occasion:

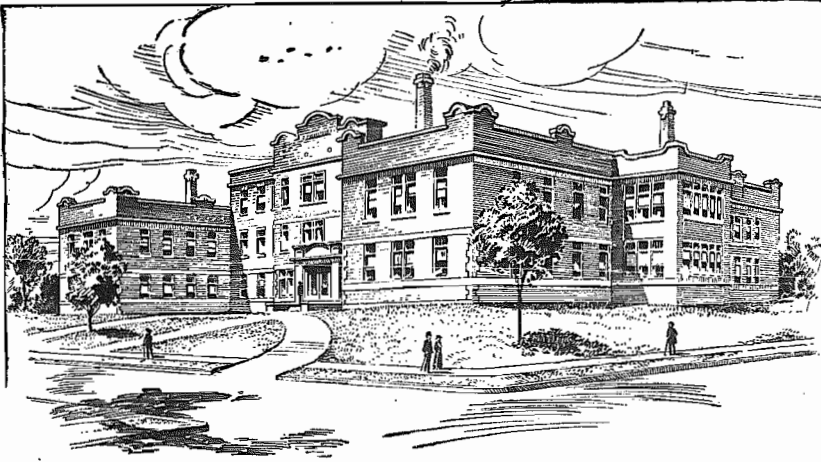
"On entering Grace Hospital one is at once struck with the homelike atmosphere. It is a 'homey' hospital, if one may so call it; it is lighted by the peaceful serenity of the purpose for which it stands, and is typical of the self-sacrifice and Christian determination of the Founder and Organizer of The Salvation Army, famous General William Booth, whose picture hangs over the mantel in the board-room."

"Through his far-sightedness and accomplishment of what seemed impossible to others, he laid the foundation on which has been erected a great system of social service of which this Hospital is a part."

To the Medical Staff of the Hospital, who might be classed as among the best in their profession, the Institution owes much. For many years Doctor P. A. Macdonald



Staff-Captain Laura Clarke



A pen-sketch of the Grace Maternity Hospital, Halifax, N.S.

Name Identification Outfit," a comfort and boon to both authorities and mothers. Each baby, immediately after birth, and before being removed from the Delivery Room, has its name necklace

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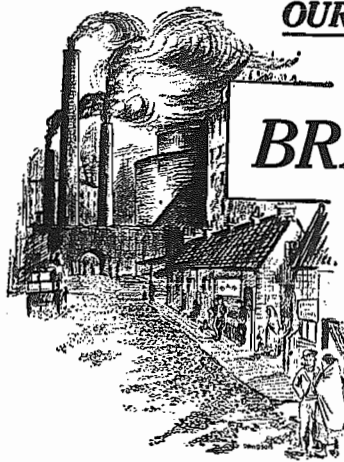


## OUR NEW SERIAL

A LANCASHIRE STORY ABOUNDING WITH INTEREST

# BRADFORD O' COBBLESTON

By Lieut.-Colonel William Nicholson



### CHAPTER VI SOME SURPRISES

Josiah Bradford was seated in his favorite nook beside the kitchen fire. The evening paper had fallen from his listless fingers and his pipe had gone out. He had been thinking hard, trying to solve problems which, in his present mood, were utterly beyond him. While in the midst of his unusual mental effort he had fallen asleep.

His worthy spouse, the patient Susannah, sat opposite her husband, knitting with the dexterity of long practice. While so employed, she looked wistfully at Josiah and sighed.

Always striking in repose, his face was particularly so now. The square jaw, the firm lip, and stern setting generally, gave his countenance a cast which indicated an iron will and an unrelenting determination to be obeyed. While he dozed he dreamed, and the whole appearance of his face underwent a change. A glimmer of tenderness softened the hard lines of his manly visage.

Susannah went on with her knitting. When she saw the smile, her own face brightened. Since the night she had heard Josiah crying, "God forgive me!" at his bedside, he had been very reticent. With him this was an evidence that new influences were operating. Susannah knew that it was often upon the most important subjects that he said the least. His silence on matters spiritual was not a sign of unconcern, and she felt that any hasty enquiry on her part might do more harm than good. So she waited, and hoped, and prayed.

### Susannah's Questionings

Would he relent in regard to the children's attendance at the Middleton Stables, and would he himself, proud man that he was, kneel before God and repent, and stand forth before his neighbors and workmates, and be the power for good which in the innermost chamber of her heart she felt he ought to be? These, and other questions, were in her mind when a loud knocking at the street door broke in upon her thoughts, and Josiah awoke with a start and looked at the clock.

"What's come over t' bairns?" he said, frowning slightly as the knocking was repeated with increased urgency.

"Naught, lad," answered Susannah, rising and putting aside her knitting. "T' childer are a bit frisky. We're gettin' on, Josiah, t' life in us doensn run so fast as in t' young folk." Before Susannah reached the passage mere knocking was heard. The moment the door was opened the four young Bradfords, two lads and two lassies, came tumbling into the house full of excitement.

"Feyther," said Rachel Ann, speaking for the rest, "dost thar think thar can say who's been to t' Army to-night?"

"If ur recolon from t' row thar an'

t' others are makin', ar'd say that thar's been, an' so's John, Tom, an' Maria Jane."

"Thar'll never guess, feyther, if thar tries all t' meet. So ar'll tell thee. It's—it's—"

Rachel Ann could be tantalising when she liked, and now, seeing that she had awakened her father's curiosity, she withheld the name, while her eyes shone with excitement.

"Is thar goin' to tell me or is thar not?" said Josiah. "Wor it onybody ar know?"

"It wor thy gaffer," said Rachel Ann.

Josiah Bradford sat bolt upright, while a look of intense surprise came into his face. "Does thar mean to say that Mister Hedley has been to t' Army—Mister Hedley, who sent me t' Christmas hamper wi' wine an' spirit in t'?"

### A Thunderbolt for Josiah

Rachel Ann nodded, and Josiah was mystified beyond words.

"Feyther," continued Rachel Ann, tenderly, "ar'ye summatt else to tell thee—summat as'll mak' thee wonder if thar's dreamin'!"

"Thar canna mak' me more caped than thar has done."

t' folk, same as thar did, an' John Tom, an' t' others?"

"Aye, feyther, ar do."

"Did thar see this wi' thee own eyes?"

"Aye, an' ar 'eerd wi' my own ears what he said when he asked God to forgive him."

"Ar wearn't believe it—ar can't believe it!" exclaimed Josiah, greatly agitated.

"Then ax George Henry, or Maria Jane, or John Tom; they were theer. An' it's as true as ar stan' here, feyther. An' Mister Hedley's little nephew, one of our Juniors, had summatt to do wi' it, ar'ye 'eerd."

### In the Last Ditch

It was evident during suppertime that what was good news to the children and Susannah was a cause of perplexity to Josiah Bradford. Though usually a man of few words, again and again he ejaculated, "Ar wearn't believe it o' Mister Hedley"; yet in his heart he knew that what Rachel Ann had told him was true. And the news was confirmed later by a surprise visit paid to Josiah by the excited son and daughter of his worthy employer.

Here was a new fact to be faced. It did seem as though Josiah Bradford was fighting a losing battle. Though a good man in many ways, from the beginning he had been at daggers drawn with The Army. Per-

be, and bidden John Tom and George Henry follow in his steps, even if at a distance? Now his employer had hauled down his flag and surrendered in the Hall of the people whom, in his anger, he had called "drum-thumping fanatics."

By the next Sunday night Josiah Bradford was thoroughly miserable. Good influences were at work in his heart, and he was beginning to feel that all his profession of religion had been naught else; that he, of all men, was a sinner in the sight of God; yet his obstinacy and pride prevented him from coming up and getting right. Someway or another he had a feeling that every member of his household knew exactly how he felt, and that they were praying hard for him and leaving the issue with God.

"Seether!" Feyther's in t' meetin'," exclaimed Rachel Ann to her sister the next Sunday evening.

"Wheer?" whispered Maria Jane, eagerly.

"Reight at back, in t' shadow wheer mother used to sit."

### At His Wits' End

And there, true enough, sat Josiah Bradford, looking pale and anxious. All the strength seemed to have gone out of him. It was evident that he was at his wits' end. Looking furtively around the building, he saw several of his neighbors, more than one of whom had been converted in Middleton Stables. Some of his workmates, too, were there, and what occasioned him more concern was the presence on the platform of his employer.

More than once during that memorable evening he mopped his brow with his handkerchief. So absorbed was he with his condition and the meeting, that he did not notice somebody slip into the seat at his side. It was Susannah.

When the prayer meeting started, her hand stole into his while their heads were bowed. Josiah did not look up, but he knew who it was.

"Josiah," she whispered softly, "wilt thar come? It's been a hard feight for thee, and thar's been brave enou", but it willna do. Thar's a big, strong man, Josiah, but thar willna be able to feight a winnin' feight against t' Almighty."

Though Josiah was silent, he pressed Susannah's hand. Then a smothered groan escaped his lips; for he was thinking of how loudly he had denounced The Army to his neighbors and workmates, and he felt that now that his employer had been to the mercy-seat his own motive, if he went there, would be questioned by some. Further he had idols that were dear to him; these he felt would have to be given up, and his pride asserted itself and fought against the general overthrow, telling him that his humiliation would be great, and his presence at an Army penitentiary would be a public admission that all his past profession had been false.

### The Surrender

Yet a voice spoke in the chambers of his soul bidding him repent. Then he thought of Susannah and the children, and their many prayers on his behalf, and he resolved, however great the struggle, to make his peace with God. So, white and haggard-looking, yet with determination written on his face, he rose to his feet and walked firmly forward to the front followed by the faithful Susannah.

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## SUPPOSE?

**SUPPOSE** Peter had stuck to his business and enjoyed his home?

**SUPPOSE** Stephen had listened to his friends and been a nominal follower?

**SUPPOSE** John had taken a little more pleasure and comfort in life?

**SUPPOSE** Paul had started a school and become a good educator?

**SUPPOSE** Christ had consulted the flesh; and had asked the advice of good people around Him?

**SUPPOSE** all the leaders, pillars, examples of Salvation had weighed and measured life, just as you are doing?

**SUPPOSE** Herod had followed the example of the Wise Men and Shepherds?

**SUPPOSE** Judas had been unselfish and devoted?

**SUPPOSE** Pilate had died for Christ?

**SUPPOSE** the rich young man had forsaken all and followed Christ?

**SUPPOSE** the nine lepers had returned to give glory?

**SUPPOSE** Ananias and Sapphira had paid the full price?

Practically all the conditions, opportunities and questions referred to above face you to-day.

We know what they did. We know the results. They cannot change their lives now.

The Army is calling loudly for young men and women to give their lives for the Salvation of the world.

**SUPPOSE** you give your life to Christ fully?

**SUPPOSE** you do not give your life to Christ fully?

"Ar can, feyther."  
"Well, get agate, then, w/out so much gabble."

Hedley's not o'ly been to t' Army, but he's gotten converted."

"What!" exclaimed the startled Josiah, "Mister Hedley, my gaffer, gotten converted? Does thar mean he went to t' bench i' t' front of all

haps from the first he recognized his power, and foresaw the ultimate overthrow of many of his plans. Despite his efforts, his four children and his wife had knelt at the penitentiary in Middleton Stables, and he alone was left. He, the master of the household, was now in the last ditch. For had he not held up Mr. Hedley as a model of what a man ought to



# UNDER THE FLAG OF OUR ARMY BRAVE

"All round the world, The Army chariot rolls,  
All round the world, the Lord is saving souls;  
All round the world, our Soldiers will be brave;  
Around our Colors we will rally—wave, Soldiers, wave."

## INTERNATIONAL TRAINING SESSION

The new Session at the International Training Garrison, London, opened on August 19th. Thirty-five of the accepted Candidates are the children of Army Officers, while the parents of a large majority are Local Officers and Soldiers.

The International aspect of The Army will be well represented by the twenty-five overseas Cadets who will be trained in London. These will include the first batch of three Chinese Cadets to be trained at the International Training Garrison, and among the Japanese contingent will be a son of Lieut.-Commissioner Yamamuro.

The Sub-Territory of Scotland is making the splendid contribution of sixty-two men and women, while Ireland is supplying twenty-seven.

We wish them, one and all, God's blessing on the new life upon which they are launching.

## BANDMASTERS FRATERNIZE

During the recent visit of the famous Coldstream Guards Band to Winnipeg, Captain James, leader of the Princess Pats Light Infantry Band and a warm friend of The Army, introduced Bandmaster H. Merritt (Winnipeg Citadel) to Lieut. Evans, conductor of the Guards Band. Bandmaster Merritt much appreciated the courtesy and during his conversation with the visiting Bandmaster, the latter expressed a hope of one day sparing a few moments in his busy round of duties to lead an Army Band in a selection. The famous English combination is at the time of writing performing at the Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto.

## ORCHARD CAMP CONGRESS

Approximately 70,000 persons attended the Provincial Congress, held at Orchard Camp, U.S.A. Lieut.-Commissioner Unsworth, O.B.E., International Headquarters' representative, participated as Congress Leader and was assisted throughout by the beloved Commissioner Brengle. Four hundred and thirty-two seekers were registered.

## SWEDEN

In 1890, the Women's Social Work was established in Sweden. The first Industrial Home was opened in January, and a couple of months later a Slum Post was organized. This activity of The Army has grown from a small seedling to a huge tree, spreading its operations in every direction, sheltering those who are friendless and homeless.

The Women's Social Work now operates thirty-four Slum Posts, three Industrial Homes, two Maternity Homes, one Home for Ex-prisoners, one Midnight Centre, seven Homes for Children, four Women's Boarding Homes, one Women's Hos-

The work of The Army in Denmark, under Colonel Gundersen, is held in high regard by all classes. The Royal Family gives evidence of practical sympathy by assisting in various ways.

In connection with the visit of their Majesties, King Christian and Queen Alexandrina, to Iceland, Brigadier Holm, the Divisional Commander, sent a telegraphic message of congratulation and forwarded His Majesty a summary of Army activi-



The Governor of Bombay visits Salvation Army Home for Beggars in Bombay. An Officer is showing him a new-born babe picked up from the street

ties. The King sent a gracious message of thanks in reply. Last year the King received the General in audience when The Army Leader was in the country to conduct the Annual Congress.

The Territorial Staff Band, under the leadership of Captain Sigvald Jensen, is about to commence its third annual soul-saving campaign throughout the country. A Staff Songster Brigade is also being formed, and it is hoped that it will commence activities at the end of September. On the 16th of this present month the new Training Session was opened.

Two instances of generosity have been recorded within a few days of each other. A friend who desires to remain anonymous donated 1,000 kroner to The Army's funds, whilst a Probationary Lieutenant, who had

retired to the Territorial Commander, coupled with those of Candidates' Secretary.

## BRITISH WEST INDIES

Jamaican Salvationists, and particularly those of Kingston, have been greatly interested in the return of Ensign Da Costa, following six arduous but faithful years' service in West Africa. The Ensign, before conversion in The Army, belonged to the Roman Catholic faith, but was attracted to our ranks by "the little man who blew the cornet"—now Ensign Garcia—who was holding an

Open-air meeting. Since then he has been wonderfully used in Salvationising the West Africans.

The Life-Saving Scout and Guard movements are progressing, and it is hoped that the visit of a party of twenty-four English Guards, under the direction of Major Smart and Regimental-Leader Roberts, daughter of the veteran Colonel Roberts, will do much to stimulate interest in the organisation.

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## SOUTH AFRICA

In less than two and a half years since opening, The Army's Home for Girls at Driehoek has increased its number of inmates from five to eighty, their ages ranging from three to sixteen years. Several of these are musically inclined and have been formed into a string orchestra which pays helpful visits to surrounding Corps. The instruments were donated by several interested Corps of the Northern Division, in addition to several individual donors.

## TURNINGS OF THE ARMY WHEEL

The Dallas, Texas, Rotary Club has donated to The Army a summer bungalow, which will accommodate twenty girls.

Adjutant Tom Leech, late of this Territory, and now of Rockford, Ill., was privileged to pray with a negro, charged with murder, who wrote requesting that he "come and pray with me so as to comfort me so that I will be saved."

A new English Miehle press has been installed at The Salvation Army printing works, Melbourne, capable of printing 2,200 quad crown sheets an hour, which means that the bed of the machine carrying the printing stones has to make a fraction over thirty-six journeys forward and backward every minute.

The papers turning the title of the eighteen-and-a-half acres for the Training Garrison site in San Francisco have been raised. The next few weeks will see activities in the preparation of the plans.

At Paysandú, South America, there is an aged woman comrade who has attained the age of 94. She is thought to be the oldest Salvationist on earth.

After several years in command of the Dutch East Indies, Lieut.-Commissioner Van de Werken has returned to Holland, her native land, to be receiving a fresh appointment, the Commissioner of a well-earned furlough, in the course of which she will visit London.

The Congress meetings to be held in Prague, early in September, will be conducted by Commissioner W. J. Edwards (R.), who will be accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel Bower, Under-Secretary for South Europe.

Lieut.-Colonel Soul is now in hospital in Johannesburg, South Africa, having undergone an operation to rid him of a very painful affliction which has troubled him for the past five years. Latest news states that he is making excellent progress.

Her Majesty the Queen, hearing that Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Unsworth had undergone a serious operation to one of her eyes, sent a box of flowers to the Commissioner's house by special messenger from Buckingham Palace.

The Financial Secretary for Canada, West Brizler Whately, is suffering from a slight facial paralysis, but he is still carrying on at his work, although with much discomfort.

Commissioner Peart, who became an Officer from Collingwood Corps, Australia, forty-one years ago, sent a message on the occasion of the Corps' recent Anniversary, which, strangely enough, coincided with the date of the Commissioner's official retirement—June 30th.

Members of the Metropolitan and City Police Forces, at their annual outing, paid a tribute to the memory of the late Envoy Fells, of Stratford, England, who for years had taken an active interest in the spiritual welfare of the London police. During their lunch they stood together and sang "When peace like a river," one of the Envoy's favorite songs.

Lieut.-Commissioner Turner, the energetic Territorial Leader for South America, Eastern Territory, has just concluded a visit to Paraguay, the most inland state of the Command. The trip occupied a fortnight, during which the Commissioner conducted fifteen meetings and rejoiced over twenty-nine surrenders.

Major Robert Penfold, formerly of this Territory, has been appointed to the position of Secretary, Michigan Division, with Headquarters at Detroit.

Colonel Frederick Clark was scheduled to conduct the Third Rhodesian Congress at Howard on August 23rd.

The Town Council of Kronsstad, South Africa, has presented the local Army Band with a "triumphal" bannette in recognition of the Band's splendid services on the occasion of the Prince of Wales' visit last year.

A dedication of new instruments, representing a total expenditure of £2,000, took place recently at Detroit V Corps, U.S.A. Windsor Band and Walkerville (Ont.) Songsters were in attendance.

One hundred Japanese students, members of prominent families, were guests of The Salvation Army in San Francisco, recently. Invitations were issued, and a dinner given the young men at "Evangeline Residence." One of their number, a "triumphal" bannette in recognition of the Band's splendid services on the occasion of the Prince of Wales' visit last year.

In Elkhart, U.S.A., local comrades were given a "truth" in the open-air meeting when a newspaper representative of Elkhart "Truth" spoke, afterwards passing around the tambourine, a bumper collection being netted.

Friday, February 5th, 1926 (Con.)—Last thing on leaving I.H.Q. telegram from New York showing Eva to be again very ill. It is a calamity! Wish I could do something.

Peiron (Commissioner) sends me the names of his Committee of Honor formed to raise funds for our new Palace for Women in Paris. They include:

The President of the Senate, the Chamber of Deputies, and the Councils of Ministers; the Ministers of the Interior, of Finance, and others; many Prefects, several distinguished literary and political personages, and the Ambassadors of Italy, Great Britain, Belgium, United States, Japan, and Switzerland—

A most influential body. We want to raise three million francs.

Saturday, 6th.—Hadley Wood today. Smith at 9.30 and dictated, chiefly letters. Turbulence in China agitates me. Marshal Feng seems to have created a dangerous position. Whether he realizes it or not, it looks as though he has knocked the tables over as well as stopped the game!

Counsel's opinion in important matters of new Trustee Act very good. We are not, after all, much affected.

Wired congratulations to the Queen of Holland on her Silver Wedding. Her Majesty has been a sincere friend of our Work for many years. Writing most of the day, but much of it concerning small potatoes!

Sunday, 7th.—Home to-day, and felt an intimate nearness to God this morning. Considering many plans for His Kingdom; may He over-rule all for His glory! How often the neglected of men prove to be elected of Him.

To work about 9.45. Morgan (Captain) came over; dictated for WAR CRY, etc. Disappointed with my Message re Self-Denial now I see it in type.—Much in thought about Eva; her illness is evidently most serious. What can we do?—Some time on messages for my coming meetings.

Cliffe and Renee (Adjutant and Mrs. Wycliffe Booth) taking meetings today at Norland Castle. God be with them!

Monday, 8th.—A day of interviews. More good reviews of "Echoes and Memories."

Wednesday, 10th.—Correspondence. An appeal in the Lincoln (murder) case. Can we help this young man? There is certainly some new evidence, but I doubt its cogency. Perhaps the best plea for the lad is his youth.

Yesterday (9th), Clayton all day with Cadets; including Officers, about 700 present. An especially interesting day. The Cadets, particularly the men, are clearly advancing. Force, confidence, gladness evident in all or nearly all. The night gathering witnessed one of those comings-down upon us of holy influences from Heaven in which I so much rejoice. Many of these young lives, I believe,

# THE GENERAL'S JOURNAL

(Arranged by LIEUT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

## DOWNPOUR OF HEAVENLY INFLUENCES—BOOK THAT "TOUCHES LIFE AT MANY POINTS"—MOTHER OF CONDEMNED MAN APPEALS—"LOVE IS NEVER LOST"

(Continued from last week)

are really open to God and given to Him. The Continental Officers, now at Sunbury, did well and seemed much impressed. Received two Finnish Officers; one had worked for some time in Russia. Truly the Spirit of Christ was manifest! I shall not easily forget the tender and resolute exclamation of one of them who speaks Russian, "I love those people!"

Long talk with Russell (Colonel, Chief Side Officer, Women). Paterson (Major Annie), I deeply regret, is very ill. Interviews with Anibal

(Lieut.-Colonel McIlwraith), Orsborn (Brigadier, Chief Side Officer, Men), and Purkis (Staff-Captain).

The "Daily Telegraph" has a striking review of my book, "Echoes and Memories":

This book must appeal not only to the members of The Salvation Army, and those who are particularly interested in its progress, but to all who can respect a Movement which is deeply felt and sincere. These reminiscences touch life at many

points.

... Welcome to this wonderfully good story of a noble work! No one can read this book without feeling that he had gained not only an interesting insight into some of the aims, methods, difficulties, and achievements of this remarkable Organization, but also a new understanding of its spirit.

Thursday, 11th.—Some very interesting letters. One from Hodder (Commissioner), now retiring, full of affection and praise to God.

Conference with the Chief re Women's Social Work, and then World Councils.

Poor Mrs. Lincoln (mother of the young man condemned to death for shooting a commercial traveler) entreats us to help influence the Home Secretary in favor of a reprieve for her son. The Court of Appeal has, however, rejected the application for leave to Appeal, and I must confess that though I have grave doubts whether the lad intended murder, I fear he did intend to do injury. On his own admission, he was in a very quarrelsome if not vindictive mood. But I will do what I can!

Last night, very interesting Farewell at Sunbury to the European Session of Officers. Chief with me. These men and women have well impressed us all. We had some fine testimonies to his received, and a few final dedications. Shook hands with all except Hollanders, who were compelled to leave early for their coming Congress.

Friday, 12th.—To I.H.Q. Sad for the death of Mrs. (Lieut.-Colonel) Taylor, wife of the Field Secretary for Canada West. I knew her well enough to say with confidence that she manifested the nobility of a Christian character.—Dear old Simpson (Major James) died in hospital yesterday. He was a Soldier of the Cross, a follower of the Lamb." These both live on.

No star goes down, but climbs in other skies.

The rose of sunset folds its glory up

To burst again from out the heart of dawn;

And love is never lost.

Further excellent reviews of "Echoes and Memories." That of "The Spectator" especially pleases me:

... the author of "Echoes and Memories" tells an intensely human story of his life-work. The passages dealing with the volcanic energy of his great father, and of the old General's amalgam of hardness with a vein of the most exquisite tenderness, and of the "signs and wonders" of his ministry are of great interest.

... The Salvation Army has a note of social service in England and beyond the sea that shall ring high above the factions of our time.

### 100 ECHOES AND MEMORIES

sound of the Gospel. The Army records to this very day, are rich with the stories of men who did strange things, things which others could not have done because of their timidity of spirit or their sense of propriety. It is easy to scoff at what they did; often it has been difficult to defend, sometimes we have had to disapprove and restrain, but there is a true psychology behind it. It is another instance of the foolish things of the world confounding the wise. The trouble with conventional religion is that it is not "foolish" enough. It is too dainty in its choice of weapons to get to the heart of the ungodly. It thinks that everything must be solemn and proper and in good taste if it is to be effective. It forgets that in almost the literal sense people have to be awakened before their souls can be won. The Salvation Army might itself have been stiffened by the starch of respectability had it not been for some enthusiasts who have not hesitated to strike away from the beaten track, and counted it a light thing to suffer ridicule. I think of many a man who helped to set us loose, Dowdle and his fiddle, the Neals and their preaching and song, Cadman and his amazing displays. Corbridge and his announcements. One of Corbridge's little railway tickets

HALLELUJAH RAILWAY  
LEICESTER TO HEAVEN  
FIRST CLASS

1877

is before me now. On the back of it are the words: "Conditions fully explained at every service by Corbridge, the real old Hallelujah Man, and crowds of Blood-washed passengers." Another handbill of a later period announces a "Great Fair at the Salvation Market," and among those billed to appear are Moorhouse and Brick, Skelton

HERE WE GIVE  
A REDUCED  
FACSIMILE  
OF A PAGE  
FROM

"ECHOES and  
MEMORIES"

By

THE GENERAL

The book may be  
obtained through

THE TRADE  
SECRETARY,  
20 Albert Street,  
Toronto 2.

PRICE \$2.00

## SONG PICTURES

"ALL PEOPLE that ON EARTH DO DWELL"

Slowly the convicts trooped in, one by one, until the whole nine hundred were seated in the prison chapel. It was Saturday afternoon and The Salvation Army Songster Brigade had come to cheer these unfortunates—to remind them of better days gone by, of God and Salvation, and to bring hope of better days to come.

Never before in the history of this large convict establishment had The Salvation Army been privileged to visit its inmates for the purpose of rendering a program of music and song. Never before had the members of this Songster Brigade witnessed such a scene as met their eyes on that memorable afternoon.

Here on the front two rows sat half a hundred youths, apparently cradled in crime. They seemed not

to feel the awfulness of their position, neither did they care. There one beheld men hardened in law-breaking, men whose lives had more or less been spent within prison walls.

Here, painfully conscious of his surroundings, one observed a young fellow of smart appearance, who, possibly through some momentary yielding to temptation, had brought upon himself such a distressing consequence.

There sat a man, long-haired and bearded, sixty years of age at least, perhaps seventy. What a sight!

A lush fellow upon Songsters and convicts alike; the chaplain entered the tiny pulpit and announced the opening hymn.

Then from the organ at the back of the prison chapel there arose the

beautiful preliminary chords of the "Old Hundredth." Another full chord and then the whole congregation rose as one man, whilst upon the ears there came the sweet harmonies of nearly a thousand male voices singing in almost perfect unison:

"All people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;  
Him serve with fear, His praise  
forth tell;  
Come ye before Him and rejoice."

The effect was thrilling, for the singing seemed not of this world. One instinctively imagined that the clouds had burst asunder and this was the heavenly host, raising its voice in praise to God.

The song finished, the fantasy vanished; it was still prison!

The irony of it! And yet, even amongst these imprisoned men there were some who could sincerely "sing to the Lord with cheerful voice," for within the four walls of their tiny cells they had found the "peace which passeth all understanding."

## A STRANGER IN CEYLON

Bandsman Yelland, who was recently transferred to Ceylon from Plymouth (England), has passed on an encouraging incident. A lady who had just gone out from England to take up a position in Ceylon was struggling with his feelings of depression that came to some people who go out to the East to live.

She knew no one in Colombo, and, trying to shake off the homesickness that had taken possession of her, went out by herself for a rambling walk. This led her past the Booth Memorial Hall. A meeting was in progress, and as she passed, the Band was playing a well-known hymn tune. She stopped, listened, and her depression left her, for she felt that in this unknown country she had found friends. Had she not heard the very same tunes played by Army Bands in London streets?

The happiness of your life depends upon the character of your thoughts.

# The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN  
The Salvation Army

Founders:  
WILLIAM BOOTH  
General:  
BERMUDA BOOTH

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS  
LONDON, ENGLAND

Territorial Commander:  
Commissioner CHARLES SCOWTON  
James and Albert Streets, Toronto

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All Editorial Communication should be addressed to the Editor.

## THE CONGRESS

OCT. 8th-14th.

Think About It

Talk About It

Pray About It

DO YOUR PART

TO MAKE IT

THE BLESSED SUCCESS  
IT OUGHT TO BE

### FAREWELL ORDERS

COLONEL and MRS. CLOUD  
appointed to West Indies (West)

The Commissioner announces that the General has issued farewell orders to Colonel and Mrs. Cloud, who, during the past three years, have rendered valued service for God and The Army in Newfoundland. He also announces that the Colonel has been elevated from Sub-Territorial rank to that of Territorial Commander, and has been appointed to take charge of the West Indies (West) Territory, a necessary division of that wide-flung Territory having been decided upon.

We congratulate Colonel and Mrs. Cloud upon this further evidence of the General's confidence in them, and pray that God's good hand will be upon them during their final days in Newfoundland and upon their days and ways as they proceed to, and become established in Kingston, Jamaica, the seat of the Headquarters of the Territory to which they have been appointed.

### CONGRESS BILLETS

A large number of billets are required for Field Officers during the Congress period. Will Toronto comrades having accommodation available from Thursday, October 7th, to the following Wednesday, please communicate with the Field Secretary, at Territorial Headquarters.

# OUR TERRITORIAL LEADER

CONDUCTS WEEK-END CAMPAIGN AT NIAGARA  
FALLS AND BRIDGEBURG

The Commissioner, accompanied by Colonel Adby, and Lieut.-Colonel Moore, campaigned at Niagara Falls and Bridgeburg during the week-end of September 14th to 16th.

Niagara Falls, south, an Outpost recently opened to assist the parent Corps in caring for the scattered population of the Power City, was visited on Saturday. Here, under the energetic direction of Lieutenant Silas Ash, a promising work is in progress, and solid foundations are being laid which it is hoped will result in the establishment of a Corps. At present The Army in this district is housed in a store, which has been made habitable, and even comfortable, by willing workers recruited from amongst the Soldiery.

That this was the Commissioner's first visit gave additional cause for rejoicing and certainly lent added warmth to the affectionate welcome with which he was greeted.

Our Leader was

of the mighty cataract. With fine enterprise, a platform, on which Premier Meighen was killed to speak the following day, had been secured. Colonel Adby, veteran pilot of Open-air meetings, led, the addresses given by the Commissioner and others being pleasantly interspersed by musical items.

The day's toils were rewarded in the final vigorous assault by two seekers.

Bridgeburg, the infant Corps of the Division, was the Commissioner's next place of call. Encouraging indeed are the prospects in this border-town where the people have given The Army an affectionate reception. For this occasion comrades of "the Falls," and of Buffalo, had gathered to lend their "baby brother" a hand. The Borderites were not a little astonished to note such activity among the Salvationists, and a splendid Open-air was the result.

## WANTED!

Seniors are urgently required to take part in the Congress Pageant, to be held in the Arena on Friday evening, October 8th. All able to serve in this connection please communicate with Staff-Captain Spooner, 20 Albert Street, Toronto. 'Phone Main 7920.

in reminiscent mood and his replete with illustrative comment, were calculated to inspire this little band who stand on the threshold of their career, with the conviction that the "God who lived in Moses' day is just the same to-day."

Colonel Adby gave an encouraging talk, making appropriate mention of the fact that it was his privilege to be stationed at The Army's first Corps—Whitechapel. In conclusion, the Commissioner gave a forceful address.

A spiritual feast was enjoyed in the Holiness meeting, when comrades were refreshed and inspired by the Commissioner's timely words.

The weather cleared for the afternoon, and in order to reach the holiday-makers, an Open-air meeting was held in Victoria Park in view

Succeeding this was a rousing march to the United Church, which had been kindly loaned for the visit of our Leader. Prayer was offered by Captain Jolly, in the indoor event, after which the Commissioner was introduced for the first time to a Bridgeburg audience. Our Leader gave an enlightening lecture on that subject which is so near to his heart—The Salvation Army.

In the fine audience, which spoke volumes for the energetic advertising of Captain Gare and Lieutenant Mortensen, were three ministers—evidence of the esteem in which the Church holds The Army in Bridgeburg. Many expressions of approval regarding The Army's coming to the town were heard during the visit, and indications for the future of the Corps are gratifyingly bright. Colonel Adby spoke and sang feelingly in this service.

## The Chief Secretary at Danforth

It was a great pleasure to the Danforth folk to have the Chief Secretary and Colonel Hargrave present on Sunday, September 5th. Despite the constant downpour of rain, good crowds assembled for the meetings.

A splendid spiritual atmosphere prevailed throughout the day and Colonel Henry's messages were well received and were full of much spiritual stimulus. An abundance of fervent singing featured the meetings and the desire in the Holiness meeting was expressed in the words of the song led by Colonel Hargrave—"Thee to know is all my cry."

In his vivid and enlightening address, the Chief Secretary showed to his audience the way of cleansing from inbred sin, and many were helped to make a fuller consecration of themselves to the service of God. Bani-master Goodier, from Montreal I, was with us for this meeting and led the Band.

A bright Free-and-easy meeting was conducted by Colonel Henry in

the afternoon, during which the Songsters rendered "The Lord is my Shepherd" in commendable manner.

The Citadel was well-filled for the evening meeting when again the Chief Secretary captured the attention of his hearers with a gripping message. Colonel Hargrave and Field-Major Walton rendered valuable assistance, and two young people sought Salvation.

### CONGRESS TO BE HELD IN HALIFAX

Only Officers commanding Corps west of, and including those in, the Montreal Division, will attend the Congress in Toronto this year. Those stationed in the Maritime Provinces will assemble in Halifax for what is termed the Eastern Congress, to be held between October 23rd, and 26th. Commissioner and Mrs. Scowton, who will be supported by the Chief Secretary and other Officers, will be in command.

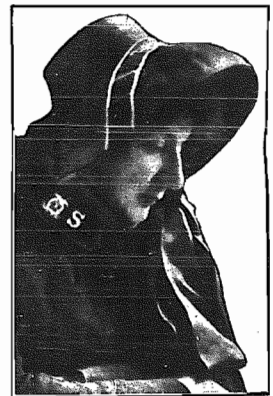
## COMMANDER E. C. BOOTH MAKING GOOD RECOVERY

With gratitude to God we announce that continued improvement is being made in the health of Commander Evangeline Booth. This news is doubly gratifying because the Commander's illness has not only been a source of deep anxiety to the General and Mrs. Booth, to our American Comrades in particular, as well as to Comrades in Canada where her many years of successful service are fondly remembered, but it has been the subject of world-wide Salvation Army concern and prayer.

In a characteristically tender message written to Salvationists and friends in the United States, the Commander says, in part:

"My illness has been a very long, very suffering, and exceeding critical. Never before have I journeyed so far out on the sea that sweeps between the earthly and the heavenly shores. There were times when I thought I could hear the call of the Homeland. "My heart has been stirred to its depths by the multitude of people who have expressed their deep concern and sent me assurance of their fervent prayers. I am humbled in the presence of this loving-kindness, and a ceaseless prayer is going up from my soul that in devotion, in toils, in deeds, God's limitless grace shall enable me to render a service that shall make all with whom I come into contact glad that God has spared me.

"One of the benefits to the world of my living instead of dying is go-



ing to be a greater watchfulness on my part that my heart is as large to take in the needs of all, as strong to contend with boldness and fearlessness for the truth, as tender to feel the smart of the pricks that hurt others, as it ought to be in order to measure up to the large demands of my high office."

### COMMISSIONER ESTILL Seriously Ill in New York

For some days considerable anxiety has been expressed regarding Commissioner Estill. Territorial Commander for the Eastern U.S.A. Territory, who recently sustained a breakdown in health during one of his campaigns on the Field. When it was thought that the Commissioner was heading towards recovery, he suffered a serious relapse, pneumonia supervening directly following a critical operation. For a while the Commissioner's life hung as by a thread, but, just on the eve of our going to press, the following encouraging telegram, despatched by Lieut.-Colonel Agnew, has reached us:

"The complications which caused our increased anxiety during the past ten days have, in a measure, cleared up, and although the doctors still consider the Commissioner to be in a most serious condition, and not yet out of danger, they are more hopeful for his recovery."  
(Continued on Page 9, Column 1)



## TERRITORIAL VERSITIES

A cable has reached the Commissioner from Commissioner Pearce, of Peking, China, intimating that Captain and Mrs. Oliver McAmmond's baby has passed safely. Much sympathy will be felt for the bereaved parents who are remembered with affection in Canada East. Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. McAmmond, while the Captain is a member of a well-known Salvationist family.

Ninety per cent. of the Cadets due to enter the Training Camp on September 15th, have graduated from Young People's Corps — a remarkable tribute to the practicality of the work. A number of them have passed the "bonus" examination, entitling them to certain monetary privileges.

Lieut.-Colonel William Arnold, Financial Secretary, U.S.A., Eastern Territories, and his daughter, Candidate Elisabeth, who have been holidaying at Morrisburg, Ont., were recent visitors at Territorial Headquarters, where the Colonel renewed acquaintance with many erstwhile colleagues.

The marriage of Ensign Linnie McAmmond and Captain Hedley Burrell, is scheduled to take place at London, on September 15th. Lieut.-Colonel McAmmond, father of the bride, will officiate.

Life-Saving Scout and Guard Troops are agog with interest and bustling with activity in anticipation of the Fall Exhibition, when a comprehensive display of Scout and Guard craft will be on view in the Toronto Temple.

Captain Edward Blake, of New Liskeard, was recently the recipient of a pair of deerskin moccasins, the gift of Indians camped near Chapleau, whom he befriended whilst stationed in that district.

Captains Barter and Wells, of St. John's Hospital, Newfoundland, and Captain McCabe, of Canada West, will enter Windsor Hospital on September 2nd, for the purpose of completing their training in the nursing profession.

We regret to learn that Mrs. Commandant Goodhue's physical condition necessitates a further operation, for which purpose she will enter Hospital. Prayer is requested.

Songster Grace Fuller, daughter of Songster Lender Fuller, of Danforth, who, in passing her Matriculation at the University of Toronto, was awarded the first Edward Blake Scholarship in modern proficiency, also ranked first in the scholarship in modern languages. Congratulations.

Mrs. Adjutant Martin, of London P.I., who is suffering from a severe attack of appendicitis, is now well on the road to recovery.

Captain Len Evenden, of China, in a letter to Staff-Captain Spooner, writes enthusiastically of his work in the Orient, and says, in part, "I am happy in my work, and I can truly say that I have advanced in my spiritual experience since coming here sixteen months ago. The work is wonderful, although hard. God is with us, and men, women and children are being won for Him."

Captains Pearl March and Len Evenden, formerly of this service, and now of China, will (D.V.) be united in marriage under the Flag in October. Congratulations to this land tender their congratulations.

Prayer is requested for Adjutant Douglas, who is lying seriously ill in Bloss Street Hospital.

We hear, with regret, that Songster Mrs. George Fisher, Jr., of Montreal I, passed away on Friday morning last. In the previous year, she was her usual place with the Brigade, but, taken ill on Thursday, she answered the Call the following morning. Her husband is extended to the bereaved husband and three motherless little ones.

Typewriter for sale. Underwood. Good condition. \$25.00, plus carriage. Communicate with A.B.C., care of Editor, WAR CRY.

### COMMISSIONER ESTILL

(Continued from Column 4, Page 8)

"Despite the fact that she is still far from well, the Commissioner, on learning of the gravity of Commissioner Estill's condition, came all the way from the place in the mountains, where she was recuperating, to minister comfort, and cheer."

Comrades and friends will, we are sure, pray with renewed faith for the Commissioner's restoration to health. Commissioner Estill, who has been on Officer in The Salvation Army since 1873, is a brother-in-law of Colonel John Bond, and an uncle of Mrs. Adjutant Frank Ham, of Peterboro, and of Mrs. Ensign Charles Webber, of Territorial Headquarters.

## NEWFOUNDLAND SUNDAY AT LIPPINCOTT

### Citadel Gorged for Uplifting Meetings

#### Message from the Prime Minister

Sunday, September 5th, was set apart at Lippincott as "Newfoundland Day." The weather was by no means what one would have chosen, but the Holiness meeting showed that weather conditions were not to be allowed to spoil the day. A real good time was spent in this first meeting. Young People's Sergeant-Major Bugden giving an uplifting address. The



Colonel and Mrs. Cloud, Newfoundland's Farewelling Sub-Territorial Leaders

afternoon meeting was of a rousing character. Many Newfoundlanders in the audience testified, and made known where in the Island they were born and converted. Adjutant George Cooper, a veteran of The Army's early days in Newfoundland, related some of his experiences while holding up the Flag in the face of much opposition.

During this service the following greeting from the Hon. W. S. Monroe, Premier of Newfoundland, was read:

"To Newfoundlanders in Toronto.

"It is surely a fact that Newfoundlanders who go abroad have an inclination, as a rule, to return to the country of their birth. A great many natives of this ancient colony are now living in Toronto, and to you I would say that Newfoundland is on the upgrade; we are proving the country's attractions to the outside world. Think kindly of the Old Land on September 5th, and come back to see us when you can."

"W. S. MONROE,  
Prime Minister."

In the evening a largely-attended Open-air service had just concluded when the rain which had been threatening all day came down in torrents. But instead of a rush for shelter, there was an orderly march to the Hall. "The true that when the hardy Soldiers arrived there they were not exactly dry, but that didn't matter. The Lippincott Citadel, despite the rain, was jammed to the doors, and a real Newfoundland Salvation Meeting was held. The opening song, "Sinner see you light," was fairly lifted. Commandant and Mrs. Tuck took part in the service, as also did Captain and Mrs. Ellis, the Corps Officers. One young man surrendered. The crowd remained until late in the evening when the doxology was sung. The exclamation of one comrade, "My, this has been great; when do we meet like this again?" was the sentiment of all.

## FLINT BAND'S TRIUMPHANT TOUR CONCLUDES OSHAWA AND PETERBORO VISITED

Concluding their Hamilton-Toronto campaign, which involved seven engagements, with a two-hour program at the Canadian National Exhibition, Flint Bandmen were whisked away to Oshawa. In this city of extensive motor industries—aptly termed the Flint of Canada—the Band was feted royally. Mayor Preston warmly welcomed the visiting Salvationist-musicians from the U.S.A. at the spread

stopping place. Lunch had been prepared at the Citadel and was attended by such celebrities of the "Electric City" as His Worship Mayor (Dr.) Holloway and Alderman Denne, who both spoke glowingly of the Band's visit and of Army endeavor in the city. A treat was accorded the visitors in the afternoon when they "took a look" at Peterboro, visiting various industrial plants, and other places of interest, including the world's largest lift-lock, which incidentally is operated by an Army Bandman of Peterboro.

### 35,000 Heard the Band

St. Paul's Presbyterian Church was filled to capacity for the evening Festival. Mr. George Gillespie, of the Chamber of Commerce presided, the program being of a high order.

Wednesday morning marked the departure of the Bandmen for "Home, sweet home," happy in the consciousness that their noble efforts in the interests of the Kingdom had been faithfully discharged.

It is estimated that upwards of 35,000 people attended the various programs rendered during the Band's four-day tour, but who can compute the ennobling and soul-enriching influence of their Salvation melodies?

### Fine Service Wins High Praise

Concerning the deportment of the Bandmen, and of their whole-souled, energetic endeavors, Colonel Hargrave speaks in high terms. The Colonel, who acted in the capacity of Chaplain to the Band, and thus should be qualified to speak, is convinced that a most favorable impression was made upon the Canadian public and a fine impetus in matters musical imparted.

Flint Bandmen are full of praise, for the open-hearted manner in which they were entertained everywhere; the Bandmen's wives and other sisters of the Corps visited, and, in the case of the Toronto Temple, the Home League workers, rendered willing aid in this direction.

## THE FAMILY CIRCLE

Sunday, Sept. 19—Eccles. 2:14-26.

"Even in a world where all is 'vanity and vexation of spirit,' God has His 'pure in heart' in whom He delights and on whom He bestows His choice gifts. From Him they receive knowledge concerning the eternal things altogether hidden from the worldly-wise, and a deep, abiding joy that the vexations of earth can neither destroy nor decrease."

Monday, Sept. 20—Eccles. 3:1-14.

"For the wonder of each hour Of the day and of the night, Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon, and stars of light: For each perfect gift of Thine To our race so freely given, Graces human and divine, Flowers of earth and buds of Heaven, Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our song of grateful praise!"

Tuesday, Sept. 21—Eccles. 5:1-13.

In a previous verse the writer bids us consider well before we make vows to God. Rash vows he describes as "the sacrifice of fools," in which God takes no pleasure. God is equally displeased when, having made a vow, we keep putting off its fulfillment. A deferred vow is apt to become a forgotten and unfulfilled one, and for all such God will surely ask an account.

Wednesday, Sept. 22—Eccles. 7:1-12.

"On the whole it is patience which makes the final difference between those who succeed or fail in all things. All the greatest people have it in an infinite degree, and among the less, the patient weak ones always conquer the impatient strong." (Ruskin).

Thursday, Sept. 23—Eccles. 8:5-13.

"Every thought and every deed Doth hold within itself the seed Of future good or future need." It is in the nature of sin to defile and destroy. Persisted in, it eventually robs men of all that is bright and beautiful in life, and results in spiritual and eternal death.

Friday, Sept. 24—Eccles. 9:7-18.

"We are not sent into this world to do anything into which we cannot put our hearts. We have certain work to do for our bread, and that is to be done strenuously; other work to do for our delight, and that is to be done heartily; and what is not worth this effort is not to be done at all." (Carlyle).

Saturday, Sept. 25—Eccles. 10:1-15.

"Human words do more than convey bare facts, they convey the tone of the mind from which they come." (Knox Little). When Christ lived on earth the common people were attracted not only by His acts of love and tenderness but also by the gracious words He uttered. Shall we strive to-day by our words to add to the happiness of our fellows?

## TELL YOUR FRIENDS ABOUT THE CONGRESS



# FOR Our Musical Fraternity

## HOW A FAMOUS BATTLE-SONG CAME TO BE WRITTEN

### A TEST OF NERVE

#### Instrumentalist Faces Grim and Unwelcome Visitor

Some time ago a well-known Staff-Captain, famed for his concertina-playing, visited a prominent Corps for the week-end.

An open-air festival had been arranged for the Saturday evening, and the whole Corps mobilized to welcome the visitor.

There was one, however, who did not join in the first welcome, but, nevertheless, made his presence felt later.

The Staff-Captain was announced to give a few impromptu musical thoughts on the concertina. It was an item that was keenly anticipated, and the audience waited expectantly. Taking his instrument from the case, the musical special stepped into the ring and was about to commence playing, when—there sauntered, in a swaying fashion, from between a Bandsman's legs, one of the finest and grimest specimens of British bulldogdom one could wish to see. He paused and looked steadily at the Staff-Captain, and seemed to say, "If you value your appearance, you'll put that thing away at once."

But he it said to the everlasting praise of the Officer in question, that in spite of this formidable member of his audience, he managed to squeeze out a few thoughts, finishing up with a musical distortion of "Home, sweet home," played with a depth of feeling in keeping with his earnest desire of that thrilling moment.

The Staff-Captain informed me later that when he found himself face to face with his canine friend all the musical thoughts he had fled and other thoughts took their place, for instance, there has been no material reduction in the price of uniform, particularly pants.

I do remember how he perspired, and I feel that these paragraphs may be accepted as something in the form of a testimonial to his outstanding bravery.—Eulogist.

### A GOOD MUSICIAN

To be a good instrumentalist should be the ambition of every Bandsman. Pure tone being the first requisite, the wide-awake Bandsman will strive to improve the quality of tone he produces on his instrument. Control and mastery of the instrument is most desirable. Private systematic practice is the formula for acquiring full control. The ability to "deliver the goods" consistently can only be attained through hard work.

A good instrumentalist is never satisfied until he can play every note on the copy correctly, with due expression and careful attention to marks, and—when the "stick" comes down is "up and at 'em" and oblivious to his surroundings.

Careful training and personal endeavor will enable a Bandsman to graduate from the high grade of good instrumentalist to that lofty position where he can truly be called "a musician."

No one can find fault with a man for striving to excel as a player, so long as he ever seeks to put first things first.

The recent passing of an Army veteran, Staff-Captain William Hodgson, calls attention to one of The Army's famous old battle-songs—"I believe we shall win"—of which he was the composer.

It is interesting to recall the circumstances under which the song was written.

In 1880, the Christian Mission was just emerging into The Salvation Army; but in many of the districts in which it operated the "chapelified" folks were not taking very kindly to

Lane, with just a handful of people listening to him, he gave out the old-time song:

"Jesus, the Name high over all."

Hardly had the second verse been sung than a gentleman, who then met The Army for the first time, approached the Captain and slipping a sovereign into his hand, exclaimed, "God bless The Salvation Army!"

When Captain Hodgson farewelled from Limehouse, some months later, he had the joy of counting more than one hundred Soldiers on the Roll.

We're a band that shall conquer the foe,  
If we fight in the strength of the King;  
With the sword of the Spirit, we know  
We sinners to Jesus shall bring.

#### CHORUS

I believe we shall win,  
If we fight in the strength of the King.  
I believe we shall win,  
If we fight in the strength of the King.

We have conquered in times that are past  
And scattered the foe from the field;  
So we'll fight for the King to the last,  
And the sword of the Spirit we'll wield.

Our foe may be mighty and brave,  
And the fighting be hard and severe;

But the King is the Mighty to Save,  
And in conflict He always is near.

In the name of the King we will fight,  
With our banners unfurled to the breeze,  
We will battle for God and the right,  
And the kingdom of Satan we'll seize.

Ever true to The Army and God,  
We will fight in the name of the King;  
We shall win with the fire and the blood,  
And the world to His feet we shall bring.

### AN OLD BANDSMAN SUGGESTS IMPROVEMENTS

I am glad to see that the question of wearing caps in our Halls has been taken up. On several occasions I have spoken to Bandsmen about this matter, and they seemed surprised when they were reminded.

Another rather common practice among some of the younger Bandsmen is whistling in the Hall before meetings. I have asked some of them

the change of methods. The late Staff-Captain Hodgson was appointed by the Founder to take charge of Limehouse Corps.

The leading man there, who was in a large way of business, invited the new Captain to luncheon. After the meal was over, he said: "Now I want to say a few straight words to you. We don't want The Salvation Army. But if you will be our minister you will have all you require. If you persist in The Army's methods, you will lose everybody here." This was a great temptation to a provincial young man who was quite unused to London ways.

Captain Hodgson did not take long, however, to reply. "I have been appointed as Captain of this Corps by God and the General," he said, "and I intend, by the grace of God, to continue as long as my leaders see fit to leave me in charge."

"Then you are a fool!" You will lose all your people!" angrily retorted the man of business.

Returning to his comfortless Quarters the young Officer was tempted to leave the work which seemed so full of discouragement and return to his comfortable home.

But the Devil's suggestion was not entertained for long, for, dropping to his knees, the Captain took paper and pencil and wrote the now well-known song: "We're a band that shall conquer the foe," with its inspiring chorus, "I believe we shall win, if we fight in the strength of the King." This was composed to a tune which was very popular at the time.

From that moment Captain Hodgson never looked back. Taking his stand at the corner of Sammons

whether they would do such a thing in a church, and they seemed puzzled that I should compare the two places!

Many of the irreverent slacknesses occur through thoughtlessness and sometimes through the laxity of Band Leaders and Local Officers. Juniors transferred to Senior Bands are often not sufficiently disciplined in good behaviour in the house of God. Let us put first things first and remember that we are in the presence of the God whom we love and serve.

There is one other matter in which I think a great improvement could be made; the slovenly manner in which many Bandsmen saunter on to the platform. It is no uncommon thing now, when a Band arrives from the open-air, to see Bandsmen roaming about the Hall talking to their friends, thus causing confusion and creating a bad impression amongst the congregation. When it is time to commence the opening song, some of the Bandsmen are not in their places, and confusion reigns amongst those who are found ready to start!

I have a Band in my mind's eye which is a model that some Bands might copy with advantage. The members of this Band, as soon as they reach the Hall, proceed direct to the Band-room and engage in prayer. They enter the meeting with dignity, filing on to the platform in the order of their seats, thus avoiding all confusion and presenting a very smart appearance.

I write these suggestions solely with a desire to help our Bands attain the standard required of them. A.G.

### MUSIC SPEAKS ITS MIND

Not long ago I was attending a large Meeting, and the Songster Brigade was announced to sing. I leaned back and, closing my eyes, prepared for the joy of listening to God's choicest gift and most affective magnet, "The Human Voice."

But alas, for my hopes! My eyes swiftly opened, and with a jerk I sat bolt upright. It was as though a mad steeple-chase had begun! Down every spine in the Hall passed a shudder! From verse to verse the Brigade breathlessly rushed; whilst the leader happily and vigorously and blithely led.

In three minutes the goal was reached, and to our utter relief, the "singers" all resumed their seats and took time to regain their breath. What on earth was the matter? It seemed as though they lacked everything but goodwill, energy, and noise.

The music had spoken, and requested us to think about the things which are as necessary to music as love is to life, viz. balance, phraseology, interpretation, expression, etc. But where were they?—"Music Lover."

## THE IMPORTANCE OF HYMN PLAYING

### SOME USEFUL SUGGESTIONS

The playing of hymns by Salvation Army Bands should be looked upon as of real importance, especially in the open-air. In the first place, the idea of our Bands is to spread the truth of Salvation, and without doubt our hymn playing is one effective way of doing so; and secondly, hymn playing, if properly and carefully executed, will do more to accelerate the progress of the Band from a musical standpoint than any other exercise possible, especially as regards the art of interpretation and attaining breadth and purity of tone.

If the Bandmaster be alert he can get a greater command over his Band through hymn-tune playing than through any other channel or means at his disposal. Let it be said here, that until a Band can play hymns well it will never play anything else well.

#### Four Essentials

The four essentials of Band playing are tone, tune, balance, and precision, and it is just here where you must play every hymn with the ideal

in view. Feed your Band on hymns, and they will grow stronger and stronger as the days go by.

Much has been written concerning interpretation. It is here again that the best results can be gained. To the best of my knowledge, no Bandsman fortunately many of our Bandsmen do not consider it necessary to conduct the Band in hymn playing. What a great mistake! It is never more important than then. What a scope you have of making your Band expressive if you carefully think of the words the Band is playing.

The best plan, undoubtedly, is to conduct from the Song Book. The words are of the first importance to us as Salvationists, and we must sing them through our instruments. If you do this your expression of each verse will be varied. You may even find it necessary to increase the tempo as the passion of the words increases, or pause on some particularly arresting word; and there are some words in our English language that are wonderfully expressive, and can be made to be felt in Brass Band playing.

(To be continued.)



## TO KEEP BUTTER FIRM

Here is a simple way of keeping butter firm in hot weather without using ice. Obtain a wooden box and fill this with sand to within an inch or so of the top. Put the butter in a stone-ware jar with a wide mouth and sink this almost to the neck in the sand. Keep the sand thoroughly moist and cover the mouth of the jar with a saucer.

## AN OLD UMBRELLA

When an umbrella is worn out, do not throw it away before you have just removed the ribs. They are just the things to use to support flowers or house plants instead of stakes, because they are just as strong, and can hardly be seen.

## THE NORMAL CHILD

Attention is again drawn to the article paneled on this page under the heading "Your Baby." As already mentioned, these are excerpts from the book entitled "The Normal Child" by Doctor Alan Brown. In support of this comprehensive work the following review, published in the Toronto "Daily Star," might be of interest to mother-readers, who, we feel sure, have already benefited by these weekly articles. If you have done so, write and let us know about it.

"That precious paradox, The Normal Child, is treated in a discursive volume by Dr. Alan Brown of this city, whose titles to authorship in this connection are as numerous as the titles of the Prince of Wales. No more common-sensical book on any phase of education has ever come out in Canada, if in America. The experiences of many people are packed into it, and the author frankly says so in his preface. He admits that the study of child-nurture is complex, and he proceeds to make it seem very simple.

"This book can be opened at almost any page by a fond mother who says, 'There, that's just what I think—what I've always done.' Whether it's how to dress or feed or hold or discipline a child, or almost anything short of its immortal welfare, you may find it in this volume. One does

## THE JOURNEY OF LIFE

The journey of life from the cradle is never the same for us all. For some seem to have every comfort, while others are pushed to the

The joys of this life, e'er so fleeting. Will only be gone for the day. So laugh; you will find it is better Than crying your whole life away.

A few days or so may be cloudy. But back of the cloud is the sun; Then why cross a bridge ere you reach it? 'Tis something we know can't be done.

## TOAST HINTS

When making toast it improves it both in taste and digestibility if the slices of bread are laid in the open oven for a little while before toasting them.

## DRINK MILK

There is No Substitute for This Valuable Food in the Children's Diet—See That They Get It

Sometimes, even on the farm where there is generally milk in abundance, the child weaned from his wholly milk diet and initiated into the delights of solid food, will refuse to drink milk. Or, sometimes, at the age of two or three, he will suddenly rebel against drinking milk. All too many times he is allowed to drink it or not, just as he chooses. If he refuses to drink it, no effort is made to bring back his taste and enjoyment of it.

This attitude, however, is wrong. Milk is needed and needed in abundance, by the growing child. No other food can take its place in the small child's diet. Somehow he must again acquire the habit of drinking milk. But how?

There are many ways of making milk attractive to a child. Some times a pretty cup or glass, never used for anything else, will make a child willing to drink milk, just for the pleasure of handling the attractive bit of glass or china. Drinking the milk through straws nearly always appeals to children, especially if two or three drops of flavoring extract have been added to the milk. One mother succeeded in winning back her child's lost appetite for milk by tinting it delicately.

Pasting a pretty picture on the bottom of the glass (outside) for her little girl to see when she had drained the glass was the ingenious method employed by another mother. A piece of hard candy, dropped in the glass, has served the same purpose.

No tea or coffee should ever be allowed children, but cocoa and cereal coffee are beneficial. These can be made entirely of milk, except for the small quantity of water needed to dissolve the powder.

Such "encouragements" need only be used for a short time. Soon the habit of drinking milk in one form or another will be re-established.



## WASHING CLOTHES

Almost every nation has a different method of washing clothes.

The Korean washerwomen are perhaps as hard worked as any, because the men of that country wear extremely wide trousers and dresses! The women wash in cold water always, usually in a running stream, and they pound the clothes with paddles, till they shine almost as though they had been starched.

Egyptian men do the washing for their families. They stand at the edge of a pool, or a stream of running water, and slap the wet clothes upon smooth round stones. This style of washing takes the dirt out, to be sure, but it also takes a portion of



How our Korean sisters wash clothes

the material as well, and holes are the result.

The Japanese rip up their soiled garments for every washing! Their washing is all done out of doors, and in a tub about the size of an English dish pan. Usually they just rub the clothes with the hand till they are clean; but occasionally, if the garments are very dirty, a little extremely greasy soap is used, and they stomp on the clothes with their feet.

Chinese women—that is, the lower castes, whose feet are unbound—wash their clothes by stamping upon them with bare feet. They, like their Japanese sisters, use very tiny tubs.

Canadian women will be thankful that washing appliances are so far improved that such methods as instanced above are unknown here.

## YOUR BABY



Traveling With Baby.

By Alan Brown, M.B.

In the first place, don't!

If the whole family has to move, or if the baby is being moved from the city for the Summer, well and good. But to move the baby for the mother's convenience, or for any other reason that does not put the baby first, is risky and often attended by fatal results. The change of food, of habits, the chances of contagion in traveling, all these constitute real dangers. Don't take such chances, unless unavoidable.

But, if the baby must be moved, move him properly. Make all your preparations carefully and in a leisurely way. The baby is, often, on the morning of departure, tired as much by the bustle of a confused, excited household as by the trip itself.

## THE POOR WOMAN OFFICER

Imaginary Ailments of Some Women—Victimized Woman Officer—A Remedy

The poor woman Officer! She is (so think some) specially sent by Providence to be the human prop of all the dear weak-kneed, wobbly sisters in the Corps. It takes but the flimsiest pretext to "upset their apple cart," and then around to the Quartermaster they run to pour their tale of ill-luck into Mrs. Captain's sympathetic ear. As if she hadn't troubles enough of her own! One such beloved sister was frequently affected with an imaginary ailment. The Captain's wife, a frail, tender-hearted woman was quite concerned when hurriedly summoned to the home of this vacillating creature, and then discovered that there was nothing amiss! Two or three similar "hurry up" calls, and at times that were anything but convenient, were sufficient to convince the Captain's wife that the woman's ailments were a sham. She only had an overdose of the "blues," and as usual had chosen to unburden them

upon poor Mrs. Captain.

This case is typical of scores of others. These women are what one might term moral leeches, and the poor woman Officer is usually the victim.

What is the remedy for helping these self-deluded women? The cause must first be ascertained. Usually it is either the result of exaggerated discouragement, as already intimated, or because of a peculiar desire, ridiculous as it may sound, to become over-familiar with the Officer, both of which causes are equally despicable. It would seem, then, that the only effectual remedy is in the grace of God. Thus it might be a good idea to arrange special prayer on their behalf, or at least to put their names on the private prayer list. Surely their souls are as important as those of the "big" sinners for whom such urgent efforts are made in our Corps.

## BIG VICTORIES FROM SMALL CENTRES

### WHAT BOOMING

#### FIGURES SHOW

**Position of the Six Big Cities—  
Timmins beats Toronto—Payne,  
of the Avenue, sick-listed—  
Capital City to Challenge Cham-  
pionship City**

**T**HINGS are going well, as the Ford driver said with surprise. Now that summer is on the wing and the vacation period drawing to a close the Increase Season has well opened. Last week we had several to record and this week it is the same. And this week two Newfoundland Corps are included in the list.

There are Burin and Phillip's Head who come boldly forward to represent the Sub-Territory. They are not large Corps by any means, but I have long since discovered that there is a wonderful work done by the smaller Corps.

Then there's Gananogue—a nice-sounding name that, redolent of Old Indian wig-wams and camp fires. And what of Gananogue? Simply this: that by a swift and sudden increase they have reached their first century. Good for 'em!

And before I leave the increases let me draw the world's attention to Guelph, who have taken

#### A Flying Leap

over the heads of eight other Corps in the Plan and landed with both feet in the 160 section. Either by deliberate design or artless accident they have jostled into Niagara Falls' camp. I guess there's going to be some fun now. It's Niagara's move next!

Life's a rum affair really. For some its sleep, work and eat varied by eating, working and sleeping. Others just sleep and eat.

But I'm trying to point out the ironies of circumstance; the grim jests of existence. Take, as an example the case of P.S.M. Payne, of Brock Avenue.

Just when the world was beginning to recover its breath after the Avenue's rapid

#### Rise from Nothing

to the eighth position in Go-Gettism and began to believe that Yorkville was in for a nasty far, Friend Payne falls again.

Which is tough luck, because, of the Avenue's 425, Payne was personally responsible for 355. And so Yorkville can breathe again for a few days. Our sympathies are with Brother Payne and the Avenue folks and our prayers are for his rapid recovery.

By the way, if ever you want a quiet, but enjoyable hour I commend a survey of the Plan. It's been squeezed out of the page this week—just to make you keen to see it; but you'll find it in last week's copy.

Just note how the chief cities stand. I mean Toronto, Ottawa, Hamilton, Halifax, Montreal and Windsor.

Toronto, having failed to be represented either by the Champion or a Runner-Up,

#### Does Its Best

in the next class with Riverville at the top of the Go-Getters and Yorkville, Brock Avenue, Lippincott and Dovercourt in that section. The Torontians in the Go-Getters total 2,189 as against Ottawa's 650 and Hamilton's 865, but as Hamilton IV, as Runner-Up, adds 750 the Ambitious City can show 1615.

In the same section Windsor shows 450 and Montreal 400, while the two Halifax Corps, one being the Territorial Champion, total 1150. But what we consider the Dare-Alls greater surprises eventuate.

Toronto is represented by Earls-court at 275, Toronto I at 220, and Danforth at 200—a total of 695. Along comes two Windsor Corps with a combined total of 425. In the Happy Hustlers are West Toronto 185, (Continued on col. 4)

## QUARTER OF A CENTURY'S UNITED SERVICE

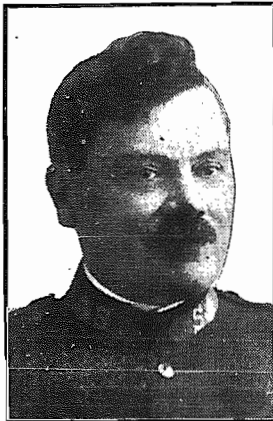
### BRIGADIER AND MRS. BURROWS CELEBRATE SILVER WEDDING

A gathering of much more than usual interest took place on Thursday, September 2nd, in the Toronto I Hall on Tecumseh Street, the occasion being the celebration of the Silver Wedding of Brigadier and Mrs. Burrows.

The kindly feelings which are entertained for the Divisional Commander of West Toronto Division and Mrs. Burrows were manifest in many ways, notably in the large attendance of comrades and friends, and the number of messages wired and written from widely varying centres. While an engagement elsewhere did not permit of a long stay, the Commissioner, who was accom-

panied by Colonel Jacobs twenty-five years ago, joined heartily in bearing testimony to the value of the lives lived and the influence exercised by them. Each and all acknowledged the goodness of God in the past, and prayed that grace and blessing might be vouchsafed them throughout the days to come.

Not all the sons and daughters of the Brigadier and Mrs. Burrows could be present, distance being prohibitive, but the eldest of those able to be there, speaking for them all, paid a lovely tribute to their parents, and gave assurance of unending affection. The brother of the Brigadier, Mr. Burrows, of Guelph,



Brigadier and Mrs. Burrows



panied by Colonel Henry, the Chief Secretary, came early to the Hall and tendered warm congratulations and hearty good wishes to the happy pair. Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, Field Secretary, and Lieut.-Colonel Arnold, from New York, were among those present to tender felicitations.

In the commodious hall tables were laid with great taste, and a most appetizing repast was partaken of by the large and joyous company present. Ensign and Mrs. Boshier, the Corps Officers, with their many efficient helpers, contributed largely to the comfort of all.

In the excellent program, which followed supper, congratulatory addresses were interspersed with song and music. Speakers who had known the Brigadier and Mrs. Burrows at various times since they were united in marriage in the Toronto Temple

was most hearty in all he said, and while not a Salvationist, was evidently much moved by the occasion, and tendered hearty congratulations and assurance of prayers.

The addresses delivered by both Brigadier and Mrs. Burrows were extremely heart-warming. They had at their marriage pledged each other to give God pre-eminence in all things, and had worked in keeping each other in the rigid maintenance of their vows, with the result that they had been greatly blessed and looked for a happy continuance of their joy in each other for the days to come.

And so this singularly happy occasion, rich in incentive to gratitude to God, and full of helpful suggestions to married, and single, was brought to a close with the benediction by Mrs. Major Calvert.

## Three Hundred Africans Saved by a Miracle

(Continued from page 3)

moved. But I understood what he said, or most of it. So far as I knew, or he knew, none of those plantation workers understood.

Strange as it may seem, yet in some divine and miraculous way, seventeen of the men came out to the front, and kneeling down with hands clasped and faces upturned tried to do as Peat had pleaded with them to do—give themselves to God. Over them as they knelt stood the Brigadier hammering into them, as best he could, the necessity of forsaking sin and self and accepting the Salvation of Jesus Christ.

To me the sight was overwhelming in its pity and solemnity. Also it afforded unanswerable evidence that God has the power to save souls irrespective of the human medium through whom the divine message is

conveyed, that for which he or she is conveyed.

Some months later, after I had arrived in London, a letter came from Brigadier Peat:—

My dear Colonel,—You will remember that meeting on the lawn seventeen miles north of the Equator. Those men who came and knelt at the front began at once to work amongst their comrades. A revival broke out, and I am glad to tell you that three hundred of these plantation workers have yielded to God.

Apart from the honor, it is a privilege to proclaim the message of Salvation to people who have never before heard of God's love, and it is within the province of every Missionary to go out relying as we did upon God's grace and power to ac-

(Continued from column 1)  
Parliament Street 180, Liggar Street 170, East Toronto 155 and Fairbank 150, making a Toronto total for the section of \$40.

And now for a rough summary of the whole Plan showing the relative positions of the Six Big Cities:—

**Toronto.. 3715 Montreal 803  
Ottawa .. 1010 Windsor.. 875  
Hamilton 1365 Halifax .. 1150**

All of this proves several points: One that the Queen City is King City being practically double the size, figures of Hamilton and over double the total of the Championship City. What is surprising is the lowly estate of Montreal which takes the lowest place of the Six Cities despite Ensign Green's recent advances at No. 1 Corps.

Two: That now is the psychological moment for the Ottawa Corps

#### To Challenge

the Championship City. Halifax is only a hundred or so above the Ottawa total—what about a little spurt from the Capital City?

Three: Bigger percentage sales are made in smaller towns. Toronto with a population of over half a million has only a 3715 figure to show, which is one WAR CRY to every 180 inhabitants, but Timmins, for instance, with its 450 souls at the rate of about one WAR CRY to every 40 inhabitants. Proving that the best work is done in the smaller centres very often.

Well, now, having given you an analysis and myself a headache, I'm going to leave you for a week to think the whole matter over. Figures may be made to prove anything: I have made them prove that in the Six Big Cities there is ample room for advance. It is now up to them.

—TOMMY BRIGHT

## MERCY AND MEDICINE IN HALIFAX

(Continued from page 4)

give liberally of his time and skill to poor mothers and children at the former Home and Hospital on Tower Road, and since the transfer of the work to the present building he has continued to act as Chief Medical Officer, undertaking additional responsibilities as Clinician, and giving a course of lectures to each class of affiliated nurses, Doctors C. S. Morton, G. MacLintosh, E. J. Macellain and H. B. Allee have also shown sympathy in a very practical manner.

The Superintendent, Staff-Captain Clarke, is the embodiment of all that a woman in her position should be. Appointed fifteen years ago in charge of the work in the Tower Road building, which consisted of but one large ward and a delivery room, she laid the foundations of Army Hospital work in that city. Reappointed a second time to Halifax, from Saint John, she has been privileged to enjoy the fruits of her former labors and to watch with pardonable pride the wonderful expansion of our work in the city, due to the increasing respect and confidence which The Army commands. Assisting the Staff-Captain are Adjutant McPherson, Home Officer, Ensign King, Captain Adby, Head Nurse, Captain Barr, Night Supervisor, and a number of nurse graduates.

## BRADFORD O'COBBLESTON

(Continued from page 5)

Though he shed not a tear, and his words were few, he was a new man when he rose to his feet, and, in the sight of all, kissed his wife and his lads and lassies, and, in simple words, told from his heart the story of his struggle against God, and of his desire to do the right at all cost. And Susannah said 'no' a word, her heart was singing for joy.

(To be continued)

sent. And I would say to every young man and woman Salvationist that if he or she wishes a life of romance and usefulness, there is nothing in this wide world to compare with the life of a Salvation Army Missionary Officer.







## WONDERS OF SOUND TRAVEL

A famous balloonist named Glaisher always found that sounds from the earth varied according to the dampness or dryness of the air.

When in the clouds four miles above the earth, he heard a railway train, but when the clouds were far below him all was silent.

Another balloonist, Mr. Bacon, found how wonderfully piercing was the shriek of a railway whistle. The shouts of children were always the first to be heard among the many sounds rising from human beings.

The discharge of a gun was heard by Glaisher at a height of two miles. Bacon's experience in this respect was curious. He was ballooning when he heard what he imagined to be the yelp of a dog.

It was the sound of artillery practice a mile below.

At a height of between 5,000 ft. and 6,000 ft. Glaisher could hear the deep sound of London rising like the roar of the sea. At a greater height still, the sound had sunk to a mere murmur, while at a height of four miles above London all was hushed.

A noted French balloonist discovered that he could hear the crowing of a cock and the sound of a church bell at 5,000 ft.

## PRACTICAL VALUE OF FOSSILS

The invertebrate fossil is the clock by which the geologist tells the time in history when the rock bed containing the fossil was formed. This clock has been put to practical uses. New York was spending thousands of dollars in search of anthracite coal beds, until geologists demonstrated that the beds of this State could not possibly contain coal. Fossils proved that the rock beds belong to the Devonian age, not the Carboniferous, and the useless expenditure of money at once ceased.

## THE ACID TEST

An imkpeer in Rainier National Park has devised an acid test for honesty, says the "Scientific American." He exposes a stamp box with a fine assortment of stamps of various denominations, with a sign, "Stamps for sale. Help yourself and pay in coin only. Attendant will change bills." So well has the scheme worked that there has always been a balance struck at the close of the day.

## LEADING TELEPHONE CITY

Calgary's reputation as the leading telephone city on the North American continent, with one instrument in use for every 4.10 persons, will be maintained this year. The circulation of telephone directories in Calgary is approximately 32,000 and this year shows an increase of about 2,000.

# SEEING THE INVISIBLE EMPIRE

A FEW OF THE SECRETS REVEALED BY THE MICROSCOPE

"H AVE you ever seen a butterfly's wing; really seen one?" asks Mr. Silverman in an interview with him by Richard Kent for "The American Magazine" on the wonders of the microscope. "You haven't if you have merely looked at it with the naked eye; because then you have seen only its fine velvety texture. But if you look at it under a microscope magnified a hundred times, the beautiful reds, blues, yellows and greens which comprise the brilliant liveliness of the insect

Presently, this liquid dissolves a little of the sugar, and the fly satisfies its craving for sweets by sucking up the sugar-laden fluid."

To give some idea of what the microscope can do, Mr. Silverman tells us that if some great giant being had a giant microscope which, like some of the microscopes in ordinary use to-day, could magnify an object 2,000 diameters, he would find, on examination through this giant instrument that a full-grown specimen of the human family, six feet in

"The naked eye of the average person can distinguish separate objects or lines up to only about 150 to the inch," Mr. Silverman continues. "If there are more than this they appear as a solid color. So you can understand how far beyond our sight are red corpuscles of the blood; because, if some 3,000 of these corpuscles were laid side by side, the line would cover just about an inch. And, of course, the blood corpuscles are really quite large compared with many objects which can be seen with perfect ease under the microscope."

### Commercial Use of Microscope

"We have learned," he continues further, speaking of commercial uses of the microscope, "that you cannot tell the quality of steel merely by knowing the ingredients of which it is composed. You must know as well what its microscopical structure is. You can take five pieces of iron of identical chemical composition, and yet, if you treat each of them differently in heating and tempering, you will have five different steels. So the steelmaker is a constant user of the microscope, utilizing it to select the right kind of steels for rails, girders, automobile axles, razor blades, and very fine tools.

Under the microscope, we see that the edge of a razor blade is not, as it appears to the naked eye, a thin, straight, sharp line. Instead, the edge has very fine teeth, just like a saw. So the manufacturer of razor blades uses the microscope to test his product.

"The hair spring of your watch rests in the cavity of a jewel, an emerald or a ruby. This cavity is measured in hundredths of an inch, and the slightest roughness or deviation in it would interfere with the accuracy of the movements. So the jewel worker, in making pinions for watch movements, uses the microscope as an aid in eliminating imperfections from this cavity so that its depth and circumference will fit perfectly the part that is contained in it."

And so, simple in construction as it is, the microscope is able to reveal to us marvels of God's creation of which man himself would never have dreamed.

## THE WEEK'S WORTH-WHILE SAYINGS

Man is made for the conquest of difficulties.—Dr. L. P. Jacks.

The clear-cut issue is Christ or chaos.—Chaplain-General to the British forces.

The first duty of medicine is not to cure disease but to prevent it.—Sir George Newman.

One minute gone comes never back again; take heed and see ye nothing do in vain.—The New Liberty Clock.

Nearly the whole secret of life is to be interested in one thing profoundly, and in a thousand other things as well.—Mr. Hugh Walpole.

You cannot do righteousness with swords.—Mr. Lloyd George.

Civilisation hangs by the slender thread of goodwill among men.—Dr. Murray Butler.

Such instinct for beauty as we have already developed is sufficient to assure us that nothing can be Divine that is not beautiful.—Rev. A. D. Belden.

An optimist is one who in December can scent the rose of June.—Rev. C. D. Barriball.

Not gas warfare only, but war altogether, is the inhuman monster which politics should oppose with all available means.—Professor Haber.

You are not to bring your politics into religion, but to bring your religion into politics.—Bishop Gore.

will appear as hundreds of minute scales, which overlap one another like tiles on a roof. The butterfly's wing is covered with scales just as a fish is. Each scale is flask-shaped, with its narrow end fitted into a tiny socket of the wing structure. When the scales are rubbed off nothing remains but a transparent substance traversed by veins.

"How many wings has a bee? Four. But how many wings has a bee when it flies? Under the microscope we see that the bee has a clever device for uniting its front and hind wings during flight. On the front edge of the hind wings, the microscope shows us a row of tiny hooks, and when a bee starts to fly it hooks these wings to a ridge on the hind edge of the fore wings, so that, for flying purposes, the bee really seems to have but two wings.

"You have noticed how partial the house fly is to sugar; and perhaps you think that a fly alighting on a lump of sugar gnaws away a grain or two. But the fly has no biting apparatus, only a proboscis, or sucking mouth. When a fly lights on the sugar he thrusts out this proboscis and emits from it a drop of liquid.

actual height, would seem to be more than two miles tall. His foot would be almost one-third of a mile long. Every two-inch hair on his head would be about 350 feet in length; and the area of the palm of his hand would have to be computed in acres.

## HOW TO UNDERSTAND PICTURES

Sir Charles Holmes, Director of the National Gallery, London, in his preface to Stewart Dick's book, "Hours in the National Gallery," gives his views on how "the average seeker" can learn to appreciate pictures. He writes:

"Those who will attempt to place themselves mentally in the position of the painter himself, and to see his creations from his own standpoint, will come much more quickly to sympathy, comprehension, and enjoyment. So the words of one who, like Stewart Dick, is himself a painter will, time after time, point out the easiest road of connection between an artist and his audience.

"That road once discovered, the rest remains with the traveler himself. If he has once grasped the fact that successful expression in art de-

pends upon the right use of pigments, as expression in literature depends upon the right use of words, he will soon be able to utilize the critical method he has learned, from hearing a painter explain the technical merits of one group of pictures, in the exploration of other groups, until at last even the complicated problems of modern painting will have no terrors for him.

"By determining to understand thoroughly the things," Sir Charles adds later, "which at once attract us, we shall come in time to understand the things whose attractions at first were not so apparent. These will probably prove in the end to have the deepest significance for us, and to give us that thrill of surprise and pleasure which is the touchstone for what men call beauty."



**We are looking for you**

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel W. Norton, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

**GALLOWAY, Herbert J.**—Age 20; height 5 ft. 6 in.; black hair, brown eyes, medium complexion; engaged in road repairing. It is thought that he may be working on the land in Canada. 1.16232

**WILHELMSEN, Karl Oskar**—Age 26; medium height, fair hair, blue eyes; head and shoulders on board the S.S. single. 1.16130

**RICHMOND, Alexander Fleming**—Age 30; height 6 ft. 6 in.; dark hair, blue eyes; widower when last heard of. Sister in England anxious to find him. 1.15967

**WALLER, William James**—Age 54; height 5 ft. 7 in.; brown hair, grey eyes, fair complexion. Native of Sheffield, Bedfordshire, England. Mother in England anxious to hear from him. 1.15931

**HOME, Margaret**—Age about 31; brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; native of Glasgow, Scotland. When last heard of was living at Lovat, Ont. 1.15974

**HOME, Daniel**—Age 28; fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Native of Glasgow, Scotland. When last heard of was living in Lovat, Ont. 1.15971

**ROBERTS, Ernest George**—Age 21; height 5 ft. 6 in.; brown hair, brown eyes, skin yellow tinge. Scar on top of head. Mother in Newfoundland very anxious for news. 1.16213

**RICE, John Hugh**—Age 26; height 5 ft. 5 in.; dark brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Analytical chemist, native of Nottingham, England. Mother in England is very anxious. 1.16085

**ROBERTS, James Alexander**—Age 20; height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark brown hair, greyish blue eyes, dark complexion. Has been missing from his home since April, 1925. His little brother, aged 1 year. Wife is very anxious for news. 1.16175

**McKAY, John**—Age about 44; a Salvationist. Good news awaits. 1.15871

**HUNT, George**—Age 63; height 5 ft. 5 in.; a cooper. Age 39 years ago. Sister in England is very anxious to hear from him. 1.15395

**RODHUNTER, Joseph**—Age 44; height 5 ft. 7 in.; brown hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion. Born in Liverpool. Builder by occupation. Has a tall, dark, curly hair. Right arm. Wife very anxious. 1.15188

**PEARCE, William**—When last heard of, he was living at 7 Elizabeth Street, Toronto. Age 61, and has fair hair. Good news awaits. 1.15937

**RAFUSE, Bessie**—Height 5 ft. 7 in.; slim build, dark hair, dark eyes, fair hair and dark brown eyes; weight about 135 lbs. Mother very anxious to find him. 1.16122

**JONES, Frederick**—Was admitted to the St. Vincent's Infants' Home, May 18, 1919, and was sent from there to the Sacred Heart orphanage, December 18th, 1910. His brother, Godfrey, is anxious to find him. 1.16122

**"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"**

When preparing your Will please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

**"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH"** into the Governing Council of The Salvation Army, Canada East Division, the sum of \$ (or my property known as No. \_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_ City or \_\_\_\_\_ State, to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in the said Territory.)

OR "I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$ \_\_\_\_\_ to be applied and applied, at their discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the residue of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$ \_\_\_\_\_ to be applied and applied, at their discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in the said Territory."

The Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then add the following clause: "For use in (Rescue or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information, apply to

COMMISSIONER SOWTON,  
40 Albert Street,  
Toronto.

# SALVATION ARMY SCRIPTURE TEXT CALENDAR

for 1927

FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS  
WATCH THIS SPACE



NOW IS THE TIME FOR YOU TO MAKE  
YOUR PLANS FOR A RECORD SALE

NOTE.—Address all orders and enquiries to:

**The Trade Secretary**  
20 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO 2, ONTARIO

**REDPATH.**—Age between 35 and 40; height 5 ft. 8 in.; weight 133 lbs. Has been missing about 5 years. Was a native man on the steamers, where it is thought he may still be. 1.16171

**TULLO, James**—Age about 42; Scotch. Dark, height about 6 ft. When last heard of was single and in Windsor, Ont. Father is very anxious to find him. 1.15187

**PARTINGTON, Stanley**—Was a Salvationist and employed as a trolley boy in Manchester. Height 5 ft. 4 in., slim build, and has a scar on the back of his hand. Mother and father in England very anxious to hear from him. Thought to be either in Montreal or in Toronto. 1.16160

**ST. AUBIN—Simon.** Age 37; height 5 ft. 8 in.; weight 120 lbs.; dark eyes, dark complexion. Mechanic by occupation. Mother enquires. 1.16169

**MAYNE, Thomas Palmer**—Supposed to be 5 ft. 1 in.; dark hair, builder and house decorator. Was last heard of in Toronto. An old friend in England is anxious to find him. 1.15197

**THOMPSON, John**—Left Fedian, Enniskillen, County Fermanagh, Ireland, and emigrated to Canada. Last heard of in Dundas, Ont. Nephew in Ireland is anxious to hear from him. 1.16071

**McVEY, Thomas**—Supposed to be a Salvationist in Toronto. 1.15858

**OLSEN, Peter Andreas**—Age 31; tall, fair hair and complexion; has curly hair. Was working on a farm near London, Ont. Brother is making enquiries. 1.15998

**FRENETTE, Joseph Napoleon**—Age 27; height 5 ft. 4 in.; dark brown hair, dark brown eyes, dark complexion. Missing 3 years. Mother is very anxious to hear from him. 1.15989

**MANEILLY, James**—He is supposed to have come to Canada about 5 years ago. 1.15918

**ROWE, William or Wilfred**—Age 33; height 5 ft. 9 in.; weight 150 lbs.; brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Has not been heard of since 1918. 1.16111

**HAALI, Ansagar**—Age 31; medium height, brown hair, blue eyes. When last heard of, August, 1925, he was working on a farm. Mother very anxious to hear from him. 1.16119

**LARSEN, Lars Severin**—Age 45; fair blonde, blue eyes. Not heard of since 1911. Father anxious to hear from him. 1.16169

**SCHREDER, Nils Strand**—Age 30; height medium, brown hair, brown eyes. Missing since December, 1923. Father in Norway anxious for news. 1.16169

**HANSEN, Henry**—Age about 40; fair tall; has red hair, blue eyes. Last heard of in 1916. Wife in Norway anxious to find him. 1.16168

of in 1916. Wife in Norway anxious to find him. 1.16168

**SEMMEL, Andreas**—Amalia Koor seeks her uncle, Andreas Semmel, son of Andreas Semmel, alias Siemel. He is age 40-42. Came from Riga (Livland, Latvia), at the age of 24 years. 1.16163

**McWHIRTER, John**—Age about 40; sought from Balastrae, Ayrshire, Scotland. Last heard of about 3 years ago in Winnipeg. 1.16160

**BROWN, John**—Came from Scotland, at the age of 12, through the Quarries Home authorities. Now 34 years of age, height 6 ft., has sharp features, and is fair. Has a little turn in the eyes. Mother in Scotland is very ill, and is very anxious to hear from him. 1.16115

**SNIDER, Roy**—Age 29 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark complexion, dark hair. Has a scar on his head. Left his home in Toronto about January. Anyone knowing his whereabouts, please communicate. 1.16080

Please communicate with Lieut.-Colonel DeBrisay, Salvation Army, James and Albert Streets, Toronto (2), regarding the undermentioned persons. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

**THOMAS, Mrs. Mary**—Age 66, housekeeper. British. Last heard of in Hamilton. Sister enquires. 1.16160

**JACKSON, Matilda, alias Matilda Sanders**—Scotch, 31 years of age; height 5 ft. 4 in.; weight 130 lbs.; dark hair and complexion; blue eyes; single; housekeeper. Missing three months. 1.16160

**ROWLES.**—Age 49; height 5 ft. 6 in.; brown hair; grey eyes; fair complexion; married; nurse of Walthamstow, Dorset, England. Missing 12 years. 1.16160

**DURKIE, Mrs. Amy**—Last heard of about 3 years ago. Was then in London. Sister enquires. 1.16160

**ABOLIN, Martha**—Maiden name Sheffer. Age 32; dark hair; blue eyes. Came from Russia in 1916. Last heard of in 1917. Mother seeks information. 1.16160

**TEVLIN, Annie**—Age 30. Came from Brighton, England, about August, 1912. Last heard of in Toronto, August, 1919. 1.16160

**MONTGOMERY, Mrs. Cassie**—Maiden name McDougall. Last heard of in Toronto. Sister enquires. 1.16160

**HARRIS, Lily Mary Ann**—Age 24; height 5 ft. 4 in.; brown hair, blue eyes in fresh complexion; domestic servant. Last heard of in Peterboro, Ontario. Mother enquires. 1.16160

## Coming Events Commissioner SOWTON

\*Toronto Temple—Sun., Sept. 19th (Welcome to Cadets).

Stratford—Tues., Sept. 21st, Petrolia—Wed., Sept. 22nd.

London III—Thurs., Sept. 23rd. Woodstock—Fri., Sept. 24th.

St. Thomas—Sat., Sun., Sept. 25-26th.

\*Riverdale—Tues., Sep. 26th (United Soldiers' Meeting—Toronto East Division).

\*Toronto I—Wed., Sept. 29th (United Soldiers' Meeting—Toronto West Division and Temple Corps).

\*Guelph—Sat., Sun., Oct. 2-3rd. \*Mrs. Sowton will accompany.

Colonel Adby will accompany to all places.

## THE CHIEF SECRETARY (Colonel Henry)

Toronto Temple—Sun., Sept. 19th (Welcome to Cadets).

COLONEL AND MRS. HARGRAVE: Hamilton I, Sat., Sun., Sept. 25-26th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL LEVI TAYLOR: Toronto Temple, Sun., Sept. 19th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL McAMMONT: Ingersoll, Sat., Sun., Sept. 18-19th; Stratford, Tues., Sept. 21st; Petrolia, Wed., Sept. 22nd; London III, Thurs., Sept. 23rd; Woodstock, Fri., Sept. 24th; St. Thomas, Sat., Sun., Sept. 25-26th; Owen Sound, Wed., Sept. 29th; Warton, Thurs., Sept. 30th.

BRIGADIER BLOSS: Peterboro, Sat., Sun., Sept. 18-19th; Danforth, Sun., Sept. 26th.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR: Ottawa I, II and III, Sun., Sept. 26th.

MAJOR BRISTOW: Dresden, Sat., Sun., Sept. 18-19th; Chatham, Sun., Sept. 26th.

MAJOR BURTON: Fredericton, Sat., Sun., Sept. 18-19th; Summerside, Sat., Sun., Sept. 25-26th; Charlottetown, Mon., Sept. 27th; Sussex, Tues., Sept. 28th.

MAJOR CALVERT, Burwash, Sat., Sun., Sept. 18-19th.

MAJOR CAMERON: Lindsay, Sat., Sun., Sept. 18-19th; Greenwood, Sun., Sept. 26th.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Kitchen-er, Sat. to Mon., Sept. 18-27th.

MAJOR KNIGHT: New Liskeard, Wed., Sept. 15th; Sudbury, Thurs., Sept. 16th; Little Current, Fri., Sept. 17th.

MRS. MAJOR KNIGHT: Sudbury, Thurs., Sept. 16th; Little Current, Fri., Sept. 17th; Sault Ste. Marie, Sat.-Mon., Sept. 18-20th.

MAJOR MACDONALD: \*Montreal VI, Mon., Sept. 20th; \*Montreal III, Sun., Sept. 26th.

\*Mrs. Macdonald accompanies.

MAJOR AND MRS. McELHINEY: Midland, Sat., Sun., Sept. 18-19th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN OWEN: Sydney, Sat.-Mon., Sept. 18-20th; Sydney Mines, Sat., Sun., Sept. 25-26th.

## OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army immigration Department.

Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged. Address your communication to:—

The Resident Secretary,  
341 University St., Montreal,  
or to THE SECRETARY, at  
16 Albert St., Toronto.

365 Ontario St., London, Ont.  
97 Brydges St., Moncton, N.B.  
114 Beckwith Street,  
Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.  
808 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.

# THE 44th ANNUAL TERRITORIAL CONGRESS IN TORONTO

**OCTOBER 8th to 14th, 1926**

*WILL BE CONDUCTED BY*

**COMMISSIONER HENRY W. MAPP**

*(International Secretary for the Dominions and U.S.A.)*

**COMMISSIONER & MRS. SOWTON,  
COLONEL & MRS. HENRY  
AND THE TERRITORIAL STAFF WILL SUPPORT**

## **FOUR GREAT DAYS**

### **EVENTS IN THE ARENA**

**MUTUAL STREET, TORONTO**

**Friday, October 8th, 8 p.m.**

**Pageant Portrayal of the Evolution of the  
World-Girdling Salvation Army**

**Saturday, October 9th - 7.45 p.m.**  
**Soldiers' Assembly**

**Sunday, October 10th**

**10.45 a.m. - Holiness Meeting**

**3.00 p.m. - Lecture by Commissioner Mapp**  
**"The Salvation Army: The  
Secret of Its Success."**

**7 p.m. - Salvation Meeting**

**Monday, October 11th - 7.45 p.m.**

### **GREAT MUSICAL FESTIVAL**

**at which Commissioner Mapp will speak**  
**500 Bandsmen and Songsters will take part**

**Tuesday, Oct. 12th and Wednesday, Oct. 13th.—OFFICERS' COUNCILS**

*Time and Place of Meeting to be announced later*

**ADMISSION FREE TO THE ARENA.**

**| Silver Collection at the Doors.**